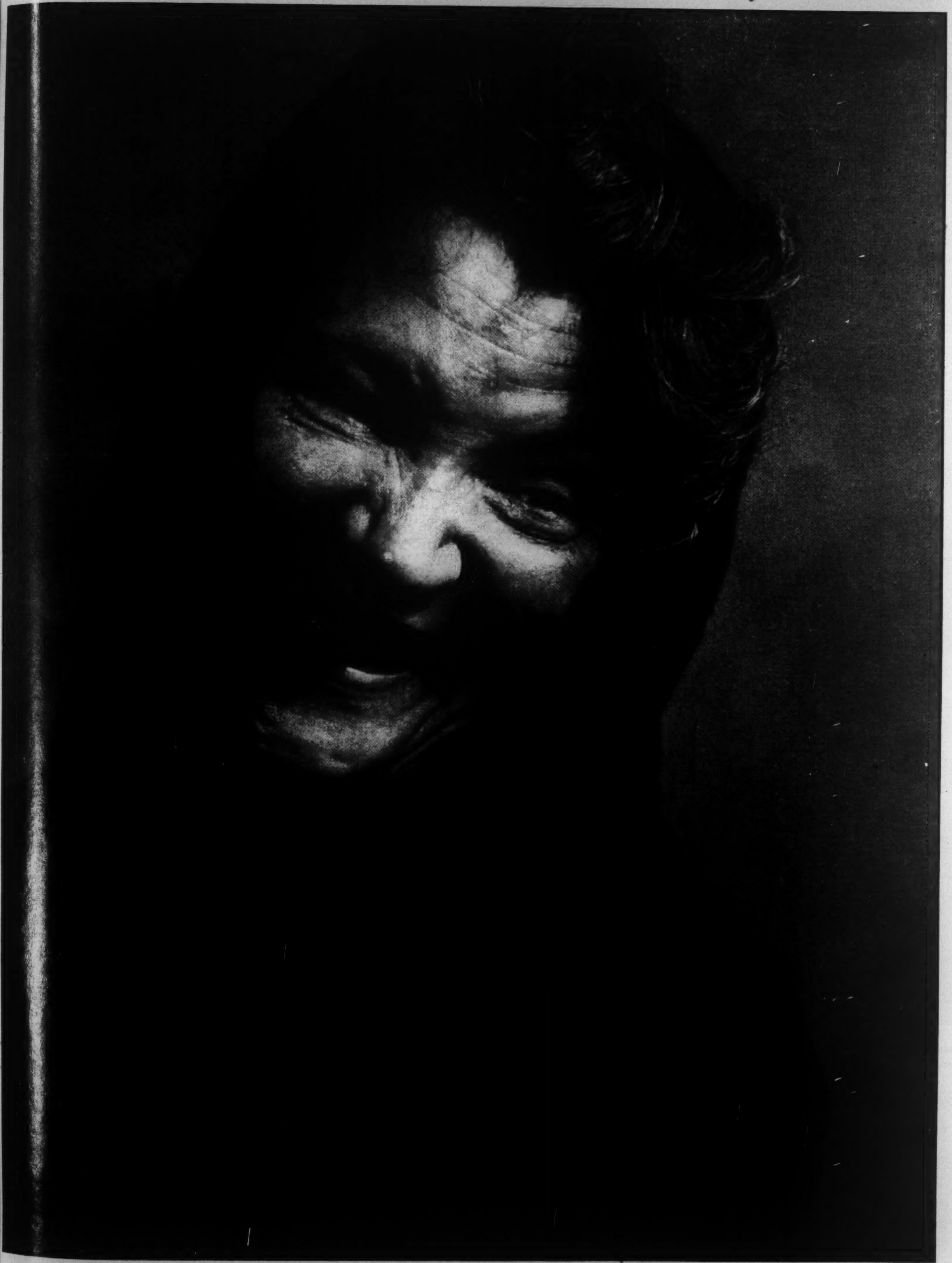
MARCH 27, 1948

SATURDAY NIGHT

PRICE 10 CENTS

VOL. 63, NO. 25 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY



Toronto Camera Club, oldest in Canada, celebrated its 60th anniversary this month and will hold its 57th International Salon of Photography at the C.N.E. this year. "Sairy Gamp" (above) is by Ed Hausman.

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

Page

Customs Union a Choice Between Commonwealth and U.S.. . Wynne Plumptre 6

Western Nations to Form an Anti-Red Front.................... Jay Miller 8

Lighter Side: The Coming Comic-Strip Age.............. Mary Lowrey Ross 10

Now, a Transatlantic Union Against Communism.......... Willson Woodside 12

The Care and Feeding of Public Speakers................. Kathleen Strange 22

THE FRONT PAGE

Hong Kong Once Again

IT IS extremely difficult for the government of a democratic and fundamentally peace-loving country to manage its share in a great and dangerous war without making some serious mistakes. Since mistakes in war involve the lives and limbs and liberties of fighting men they cannot be regarded lightly. On the other hand they should not be too strongly reprehended if there is reasonable ground to believe that they were made honestly and after adequate examination of the available information.

The sending of an incompletely trained and inadequately equipped force to aid in the defence of Hong Kong was obviously, in the light of subsequent developments, one of the most serious mistakes made by the Canadian government in its conduct of the war. It has been strenuously charged against the government that there was available information which should have prevented it from being made, this information consisting in messages from the British government received after the expedition was originally planned which revealed the great deterioration in the relations between the democracies and the Japanese. The messages actually received were transmitted in code, and their exact text has never been given to the public on the ground that to do so would break the secrecy of the code—the untranslated versions being of course recorded in the archives of various other nations. It has been further charged that this refusal to publish the text of the messages was really due not to security reasons but to desire to conceal the full amount of information in the hands of the Canadian government when the expedition sailed.

SATURDAY NIGHT has long felt that an undue accent was being placed upon these last-minute messages, and that whatever responsibility rested upon the government could be properly assessed upon the basis of the information at its disposal when the expedition was planned. However there was tabled in the Canadian Commons on March 10 a single copy of the entire evidence taken by the Royal Commission on the Hong Kong expedition, with the code messages paraphrased so as not to reveal the code, and the original messages were made available to the leaders of the opposition parties (the L.P.P. has now no member in the House) so that they might check the paraphrasing; the entire case pro and con, we may assume, is now available for public scrutiny.

The Commission evidence, of which only this single copy is accessible to the press and public, consists of about a million words. We have not examined it, but we find it significant that practically none of it has been found sufficiently interesting, by the newspaper men who have had access to it, to justify publication at this remote date from the hearing and from the events investigated.

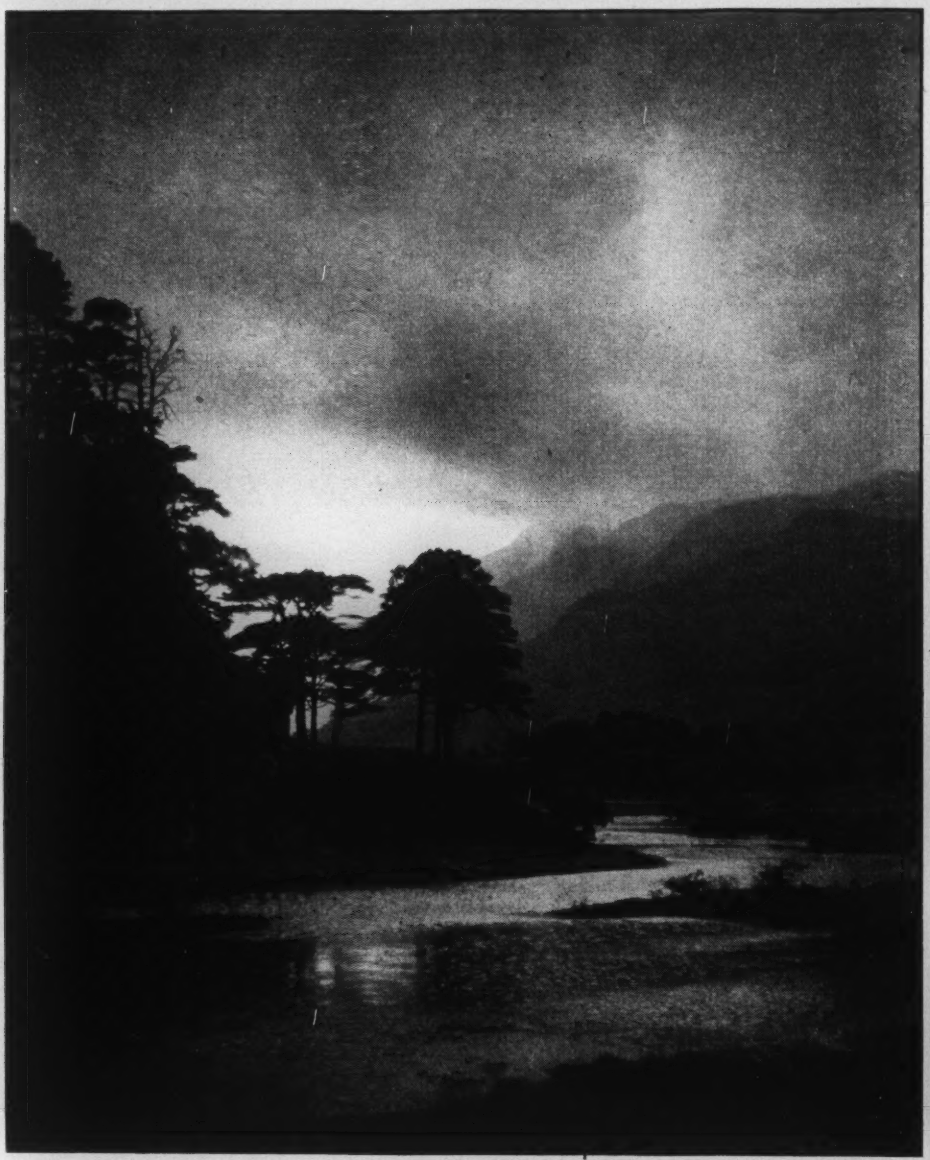
The Globe Charges

THE *Globe and Mail*, which is the chief exponent of the opposition view about Hong Kong, published on March 12 an editorial article purporting to be based upon the tabled evidence, which declared that this evidence was "directly contrary to the findings of Commissioner Sir Lyman P. Duff" and that it proved the Prime Minister and certain of his colleagues to have been "guilty of sending into a known theatre of possible war" an untrained and unequipped force.

There were in this *Globe and Mail* article two entirely unrelated matters—a criticism of the finding of a Royal Commissioner, which we deal with elsewhere, and a charge of mistaken military policy on the part of the government. It is to be noted that the charge of mistaken military policy is couched in language which in no way requires the support of

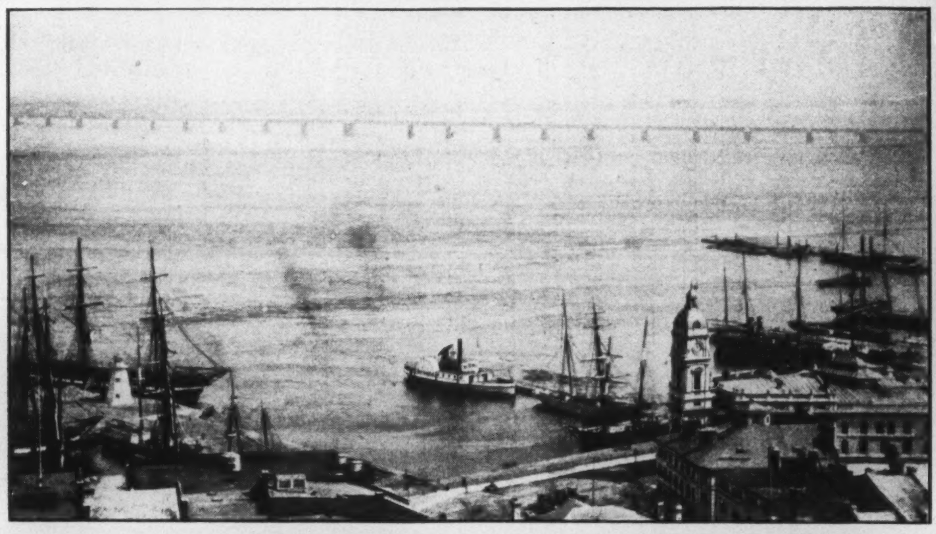
(Continued on Page Five)

Toronto Camera Club's Standards Should Spur



"Break in the West" by Andrew McDougall, A.R.P.S., regarded as Canada's foremost landscape photographer and a shrewd judge and critic.

Toronto Camera Club has just celebrated its diamond jubilee and held its 4th International Color Slide Exhibition. "Fall Pasture" is by R. A. Panter, geologist with Ontario Highways.

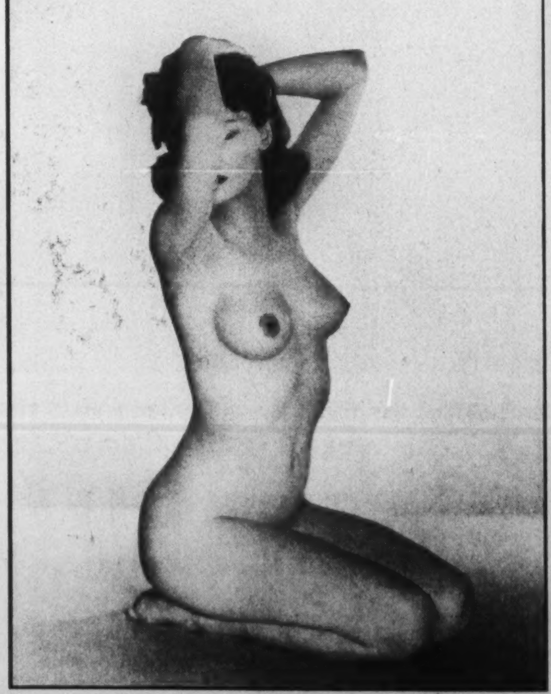


This picture of Montreal Harbor taken 60 years ago shows contrast between old and new photography. Modern gear would have sharpened details.

"Envy" by the Club's 1947-8 president, Rex Frost, known for his imaginative studies.

"Undercurrents", an expression of sylvan mood by a first-year member, Oliver W. R. Smith.

One of the earliest Club members to gain honors from the Royal Photographic Society of Great Britain, Otto Eaton exhibited "Defeated".



"Study" by Al Serewicz, an example of subtle artistry and modesty in the nude.

"Home in the Valley" by Russ Collins, exhibitor in international salons for 30 years.

Canadians to Seek International Recognition

By Rex Frost

THE origin of the chemical and optical sciences which basically govern photography is blurred by the mists of time.

Crude forms of lenses were known to exist in the days of ancient Egypt. Optical lenses were developed towards the end of the 13th century.

The optical and chemical sciences were interrelated at the beginning of the 19th century. In 1839 England's Sir John Herschel coined the name "photography" as descriptive of the process of recording by light and chemically developing an impression on a sensitive surface and the first photograph was made in North America by the Daguerreotype process in 1840. For the next four decades photography remained largely a science, the study and practice of which was mostly confined to technicians of the laboratory and a professional group who cashed in on the novelty.

WHEN in the early 1880's simplification of cameras and processing methods seemed to indicate that photography held opportunities for the amateur, a student section of the Canadian Institute was formed in Toronto.

This formed the nucleus of a group of 25 photo enthusiasts who met on March 17, 1888, and decided to form a Camera Club. Known first as the Toronto Amateur Photographic Association, it was the first institution of its kind in Canada, and the second in all the Americas.

On May 18, 1892, it held its first Photographic Salon, a practice which has been continued without interruption for 56 years. The Club is affiliated with the Royal Photographic Society of Gt. Britain and the Photographic Society of America.

At the 56th International Salon of Photography presented by the Toronto Camera Club at the Canadian National Exhibition last year, entries were received from 14 countries and 4 continents.

THE Club has just completed its Fourth International Color Slide Exhibition of Photography. It is significant of the proud part played by members that, competing against entries from several countries, Torontonians Lou Trapp and Ernest Hessin won the aggregate awards for the best four slides entered.

In making plans for the future, the Toronto Camera Club takes stock of the present. During the 1946-47 season only 45 Canadians reached the high pictorial standards required for acceptance of their work at International Salons. Only 28 living Canadians have earned the Associateship or Fellowship of the Royal Photographic Society of Great Britain or the Photographic Society of America. Yet it is estimated some fifty million snapshots are made every year by camera owners in the Dominion. These facts are a challenge to more Canadians to apply their technique, imagination and artistry to finishing the job.

"The Hunters", entry by Fraser Byrne, A.R.P.S., past president of the Toronto Camera Club, conveys the colorful spirit of the hunt.

"The Judges Agree" is by John J. Lawson, Canada's most recently-honored Associate of the Royal Photographic Society, who is one of the Club's most advanced workers in monochrome and color.

With "Silence", using his father as a model, Ed Hausman, young and promising Club member, won the "Print of the Year" award in 1945.

Past president Ernest Hessin has captured the grace and beauty of water-lilies in this study which he calls "White Sisters".

An imaginative human interest interpretation by Oliver Smith, "Going My Way?"

Ed Hausman's "New Look" expresses his dislike of the present fashion trend.

Dear Mr. Editor

Kinsey Report

IN YOUR enthusiasm for the Kinsey report (S.N., Feb. 21) on the human male's sexual behavior, you ignore a few very pertinent angles. Apart from the naivete, especially surprising in a scientist, of considering 5,300 samples as representative of even the American male, critics such as Profs. Hobbs and Lambert, University of Pennsylvania, note a rather queer use of these statistics. For instance, those who are 20 years of age or older constitute 75 per cent of the population, but only 20 per cent of the sample. Only 30 per cent of the total population, 20 years of age or older, is single, but this group of single males constitutes 78 per cent of the sample. What kind of "scientific" analysis is this?

The main fault to find with the Kinsey report is that common to science today. Just because it strives to avoid sociological interpretations, so it has erred. For any conclusion to be made about sexual behavior or any other type of behavior, *must* take into account that man is a social animal, capable of thinking abstractly. This fact, which makes him a man instead of just another animal, is largely responsible for the admitted errors which Kinsey is trying to correct in connection with some of our judicial decisions relative to sexual behavior. But the very fact that we have any legal interpretations and rulings, good or bad, regarding sexual behavior is sufficient proof that mere animality in human sexual conduct is highly questionable. To say that our laws and customs are wrong (and so, into the discard!) is to deny that past generations, from whom we inherited these legal rulings, had any knowledge or understanding of sexual impulses. This is what Kinsey would seem to assert, with all pomposity of modern knowledge. And it is, of course, absurd.

However, one cannot deny that the Kinsey report has provided a sex-conscious public with some very stimulating literature. That the public is responding "with gratifying enthusiasm", as the critics say, is only too evident from the best-sellers lists. It is equally as certain, as even the Devil knows, that each reader will quote Kinsey's scriptures to his own or her own purpose. Which is one of the more delightful advantages of dry, amoral statistics.

New York City. H. C. FRANCIS

Tudor Benevolences

THE following is an excerpt from the Canadian Press report of the remarks of the Minister of Finance in the House of Commons on March 9, in explanation of the "austerity" excise taxes on November 18, 1947:

"Mr. Abbott recalled that he had said in his announcement of November 18 that parliament would be asked to impose 'retroactive taxes'. Up to now, no one was required to pay the taxes. However, the people did pay them because they knew parliament would pass the legislation. If parliament did not pass the legislation, those who had paid the taxes could obtain a refund. In actual fact, the taxes were not effective until parliament approved of the legislation."

To think that all this time we have been contributing "Tudor benevolences"! How many taxpayers realized that they were making gifts to the Crown? I wonder whether anybody refused to pay the taxes, and, if so, what happened to him. If parliament should refuse to approve the tax, how many of the people who ultimately paid it, that is, how many consumers could prove payment to entitle themselves to a refund? If any consumer could prove such payment, from whom would he recover? Presumably from the man who sold him the goods, not from the government.

Mr. Diefenbaker's reference to the 17th Century in the same debate may not be inapt. Stafford was impeached for similar conduct.

Port Hope, Ont. H. R. S. RYAN

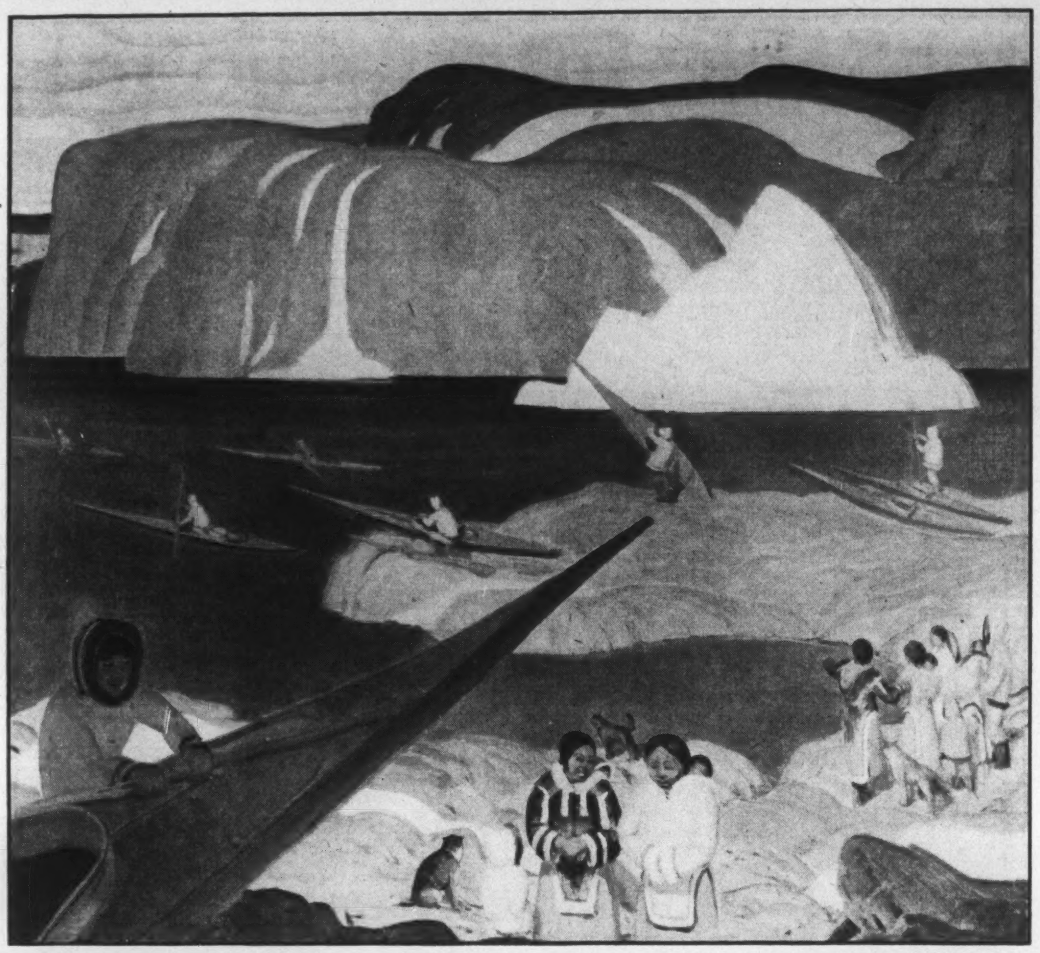
FIRST OFFICER

(To William Everett McNeill, retired Vice-Principal and Treasurer of Queen's University, and formerly head of the Department of English.)

SIR, your last watch is over; curt and terse
Are the bells of Time; they strike, and all hands wait
To hail, to honor their departing Mate;
Earnest their tones, nor do they need rehearse
Praises, but, as a poet feels his verse
Reach for its rhythm, they would celebrate
Your constancy and courage, truly great
When storm savaged the ship and fears grew worse.

Alone, off duty, you would read once more
(Your secret strength) ancient, ancestral tales
Of Beowulf and Tristan, Hamlet, Lear,—
Seeming to mark the while, from some far shore,
Lute music and a gust of nightingales
Chiding the silence of a midnight mere.

GEORGE HERBERT CLARKE



"Departure for the Hunt" by Harold Beament, R.C.A., from his current exhibition at Laing Galleries, Toronto. Beament was an official naval war artist and retired from the Navy with the rank of Commander. He has painted and exhibited in many parts of the world.

Labrador Boundary

I WAS especially interested in "Are Provinces to Have Dominion Status?" by Eugene Forsey (S.N., Feb. 28). But I should like to draw your attention to this statement in it: "The Labrador boundary was settled by a decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in 1927." I must take exception to that because there never was any "decision" in the matter by the Privy Council. I happened to study the question of the Labrador boundaries quite carefully recently when I made a speech in the House of Commons upon it. You will find in Hansard the arguments upon which I based my contention to the effect that the question was never definitely settled.

Ottawa, Ont. FREDERIC DORION, K.C., Member for Charlevoix-Saguenay.

Neglect of Outposts

CAN anything be more shocking than the present spectacle of political ghouls making capital for party purposes from the Hong Kong affair (S.N., March 8)? Their insincerity is plainly shown by their careful avoidance of criticism of Great Britain's neglect in providing no air defence beyond a few obsolete crates and her evident lack of knowledge, or carelessness, as to conditions in Hong Kong when she asked Canada to send men "for garrison duty."

Both Lord Wavell and Sir Robert Brooke-Popham have made it plain that Britain neglected those military outposts of Empire. Hong Kong particularly was, to quote Sir Robert, "an undesirable military commitment, to be held only as long as possible." The Canadians were simply guinea pigs.

If Washington was so informed as to the danger from Japan at this time, how was it that Pearl Harbor was such a complete surprise?

Toronto, Ont. JOSEPH MILLICHAMP

Conscience of the Church

YOU chide me (S.N., Feb. 21) for ascribing the weakness of the church today to its failure to witness to its faith by refusing to support the war and to rebuke the government for engaging in it. Now I am not "the religious editor of the *Daily Star*," whatever that may mean, but a free-lance writer who occasionally writes on a religious theme. I am also a Christian minister, and jealous of the good character and conscience of the church.

My own church in a number of its General Council meetings, condemned war as "contrary to the mind and spirit of Christ," declared that "neither the state nor any other power has the right to compel a person to engage in what his conscience declares to be a sinful act," and expressed the hope, in one of these declarations, that if a "clash of loyalties" should come, it would "obey God rather than man." The church may have been unwise to make these declarations but a similar position was taken by great ecumenical church conferences in the inter-war years. Having taken such a position, which it then believed it was bound to do in allegiance to its faith and its Master, and having, under pressure of the state, apostatized, the result has been a weakening of its influence by creating doubt in the public mind of its consistency.

Edmonton, Alberta. CHARLES HERBERT HUESTIS

Whither Rent Control?

I AM CONCERNED about the editorial "Rent Control Should Go" (S.N. Feb. 21). In that event, rents would be marked up like food prices. You admit a grave housing shortage. Where would the "flow of people" go? Instead of moving to "more suitable premises," they would have none. I know of couples and singles occupying large houses. They prefer to live that way and would not change unless there were control over that.

Niagara Falls, Ont. M. FORESTER

Money Not Enough

IN THE Washington Letter (S.N., March 13) Mr. Miller relies on U.S. money to bolster the European economies sufficiently to stop Communism. Pouring money into Europe is necessary for many reasons, but money alone will not stop Communism, which is a political movement based on faith. It is carried on by active, ambitious, and aggressive minorities. Even in a state of full employment and even without hunger and distress such minorities will continue fighting. They can be checked only by the declared will and the manifest preparedness of the Western powers.

Montreal, Que. F. E. DESSAUER

Emigrating Artists

I HAVE read with great interest Miss Jean Tweed's article about the emigration of Canadians (S.N., Feb. 21). This comes as a revelation to anyone who had believed that the trend was entirely the other way. What type of person is Canada losing? Can Canada offer recognition, or even a living, to her poets, writers, actors, producers, designers and musicians, or is it these people who must perforce seek these things elsewhere?

The sad part is that when a man goes to New York or to London, and there achieves some recognition as a creative artist in some field, he is seldom known as a Canadian. So the fiction grows in other parts of the world that Canada produces—and encourages—only businessmen, and that in this great, exciting country, the creative arts count for very little.

Windsor, Ont. MARGERIE SCOTT

Passing Show

DO we hear a Yankee voice announcing "The Union of Palestine must and shall be preserved?"

•

Wife-poisoning is manslaughter, not murder, according to an Ontario jury. It is true that some Ontario wives are very annoying.

•

A powerful American magazine is advocating "complete and permanent" economic union of the U.S. and Canada. Where is the Canadian Gottwald?

•

The ballotbox, says Mr. Truman, is "the principal protector of the free world." Unless the people who put ballots in it are against protecting the free world.

•

When Uncle Joe said he agreed with partitioning Palestine, Uncle Sam might have known there was a catch in it.

•

Wives have the same ideas about money and energy. As soon as they get a little of either they have to rush out and spend it.

•

It's pensions for the mine workers or suspensions for the mines.

•

The Montreal *Standard* says "A free-Czech government-in-exile may soon be recognized by some of the stern powers." Depends on whether the Western powers ever get stern enough.

•

It isn't what Hon. Mr. Barré says he didn't say about Jews in the Quebec Legislature that disturbs us. It is what he doesn't say he doesn't think.

•

The British are reported to like their radio talks to be an hour long. Something like the time between runs in cricket.

•

A girls' school in England teaches its pupils the best way of applying lipstick. As a mere male we have always thought the best way was by transfer.

•

The great trouble about all our Henry Wallaces is that there is no Henry Wallace in Russia.

•

The Liberal convention may be postponed owing to the international situation, which it is felt cannot get along without Mr. King.

•

Some of the Saskatchewan state industries are reported to be coming out of the red. So are quite a lot of the Canadian trade unions.

•

Lucy says the Russians only walk out of conferences. They never walk out of countries.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY
Established 1887

EDITORIAL BOARD
M. R. SUTTON .... Publisher
B. K. SANDWELL .... Editor-in-Chief
WYNNE PLUMPTRE .... Associate Editor
P. M. RICHARDS .... Managing Editor

JOHN H. YOCOM, *Asst. Managing Editor*; WILLSON WOODSIDE, *Foreign Editor*; WILFRID EGGLESTON, *Ottawa Editor*; JAY MILLER, *Washington Editor*; BERNICE M. COFFEY, *Women's Editor*; HERBERT McMANUS, *Book and Travel Editor*; MARY LOWERY ROSS, *Film Editor*; PHYLLIS ARCHER, *Picture Editor*; MARION WHEELER, *Copy Editor*; PAUL DUVAL, *Art Editor*; PETER DONOVAN, *London Correspondent*; JOHN M. GRANT, *Mining Editor*; GEORGE GILBERT, *Insurance Editor*; JOHN L. MARSTON, *London Financial Correspondent*; HAZEL G. WATSON, *Edit. Secretary*; C. N. FOY, *Advt. Manager.*

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: Canada, Great Britain and all other parts of British Empire $3.00 a year; $5.00 for two years; $7.00 for three years. All other countries, $1.00 for each year to be added to these prices. Newsstand price 10c a copy.

SATURDAY NIGHT does not permit reproduction or condensation of any of its contents (which are fully protected by copyright) by any "digest" magazine.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them unreliable and undesirable.

Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Printed and published by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada
MONTREAL .... Birks Bldg.
VANCOUVER .... 815 W. Hastings St.
NEW YORK .... Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling, Business Manager; C. T. Croucher, Assistant Business Manager; J. F. Foy, Circulation Director.

Vol. 63, No. 25 Whole No. 2866

The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

any new evidence. It does not say that the force was sent into a known theatre of *imminent* war, which is the whole point of the argument of those who have maintained that evidence of the known imminence of the Japanese attack was being suppressed. It has been known all along—there has never been any dispute about it—that the Hong Kong force was insufficiently trained for active service, and was not even as fully equipped as its planners intended, for a large part of its equipment which was to have accompanied it failed to do so and was eventually transferred to another theatre. And surely nobody has ever disputed that this force was sent "into a known theatre of possible war"; that Hong Kong was a theatre of possible war was the sole reason for sending it there; the whole issue is whether the government when planning the expedition was justified in assuming that the force would have time after its arrival to complete its training and become accustomed to its equipment. That the force did not do so we know, but that is knowledge after the event.

Was the Canadian government to be expected to know, when the force started, that within a few weeks American naval power in the Pacific would be temporarily paralyzed by the surprise attack at Pearl Harbor (which ought not to have succeeded so completely even though it was a surprise) and the Japanese would become masters of half of the greatest ocean of the world?

We suggest that, on the facts available to the public before the Commission evidence was tabled, the government could not reasonably be expected to have that knowledge, and to act in accordance with it, when the expedition was planned. Without having examined the Commission evidence we suggest that the fact that nothing contained in it has yet been cited to the contrary is fairly good proof that the government could not reasonably be expected to have that knowledge even up to the time when the expedition sailed. And there is the further point, which has never been dealt with by the government's critics, that having undertaken to supply a certain force for the defence of Hong Kong by a certain time, Canada could hardly have delayed the sending of that force, even though between the undertaking and the sending there might have been a grave worsening of the situation.

We think that the *Globe and Mail* was misleading its readers when it suggested to them that the Commission evidence just tabled contained new and important proof of the incompetence of the government. The proof is precisely what it has always been. It satisfies the *Globe and Mail*, which is not exacting in such matters. The public can form its own judgment.

COME SPRING

COME spring, the earth will crack a smile,
The soil take on a lively sheen,
The air fresh-washed will puff up clean
And blow the sky blue mile on mile.
Come spring, the robin will be seen
And heard where brown to yellow grows,
Wherever sap to colour flows
And stipples every shade with green.
Come spring, old George, the gardener knows
Long since the fruit is in the vine;
His vision grafted on design
Long since has blossomed ere his rose.

B. C. Diltz

No Judicial Finding

ON THE subject of the *Globe and Mail's* criticism of the report of the Hong Kong Royal Commissioner we cannot too strongly reiterate our conviction that reports of Royal Commissioners are just as open to criticism as reports of cabinet ministers or for that matter reports of municipal garbage collectors. It was legitimate for Mr. Ilsley in his statement on the subject to point out that the editor of the *Globe and Mail* was lacking in some of the qualifications for judging evidence which are possessed by an able and experienced member of the Supreme Court of Canada. But it was not legitimate for Mr. Ilsley to say that "If newspaper editors are to use language like this with reference to judicial findings, the effect will be to weaken respect for the administration of law and bring the judiciary into contempt." A report by a Royal Commission is not a judicial finding. A Royal Commission is not a court, and Sir Lyman Duff when sitting as Royal Commissioner was not a judge.

The constantly repeated effort of governments to invest their own creations, the various royal commissions which they set up for specific purposes, with the sanctity of a court by employing judges for commissioners and dubbing their reports as "judicial findings" is in our opinion among the more dangerous political phenomena of the age. The sanctity of the courts rests entirely upon their complete independence of governments. Once a judge is appointed he is free of all obligation to governments for the rest of his life. His position and his remuneration are untouchable. A royal commissioner on the other hand is a temporary employee of the government which created his commission. Whether he is by profession a judge or not makes not the slightest difference in the nature of his position as a commissioner or the respect due to his findings. If criticism of the findings of judges who act as royal commissioners is going to "bring the judiciary into contempt" the way to avoid that disaster is to stop appointing judges to commissions, not to demand the suppression of such criticism.

"WHO ARE YOU SHOVIN'?"

The Hutterite Problem

AN ENTIRELY new problem regarding the nature of property rights is raised by the report of a special committee of the Manitoba legislature, which recommends that the acts incorporating the Hutterite colonies in the province should be amended by removing the sections "which prevent the individual Hutterite from owning property and which prevent any person from leaving a colony and taking with him his fair share of the assets of the colony."

No such proposal would be made if the Hutterite colonies were like any other type of religious community, such as the monasteries and convents of the Roman Catholic and other religious bodies. But the difference is fundamental. These latter societies contain no members except those who have entered them of their own free will at an age when they are supposed to be capable of deciding on their own course of life. The Hutterite colonies are family colonies and their members produce offspring, who are automatically members of the colony without having had any individual choice in the matter.

In neither type of society does the state undertake to enforce continuance of membership. Any member of a religious community is free, so far as the law is concerned, to leave his community. But there is no precedent for the state undertaking to assign to him a prescribed share of the property of the community and to compel the community to turn that share over to him when he leaves. That is an operation which might well result in the economic destruction of the community if any substantial number of members chose to take advantage of it. Also the determination of the retiring member's share would obviously be extremely difficult on any principles of the existing property law.

On the other hand the growth of such colonies, indestructible and constantly increasing in numbers and wealth, over a long period of time might ultimately paralyze the functioning of the free competitive economy, which does after all depend on a large part of the property of the nation being held by individuals pursuing their own individual interests. Has the time come when this is so serious a danger as to necessitate a new sort of mortmain legislation?

Missionary

AN UNUSUAL piece of missionary work, and an unusual young man, have been sponsored during the past few years by a committee of protestant churches—Anglican, Baptist, Presbyterian and United. The man is Mr. Wilfred C. Smith, an exceptionally brilliant graduate of Upper Canada College, the University of Toronto, and Cambridge University. His work has lain in the Moslem World, first in Cairo and later in Lahore. His task is to study Mohammedanism, to present the Christian message in a way that can be understood and accepted by a Moslem, and to help other Christians to do likewise.

He has been on this continent for the past year and a half, spending his furlough at Princeton University. Now, as his return to the Near East approaches, he has been honored by a Rockefeller grant on the recommendation of Princeton. This will allow him to travel widely; his linguistic as well as his religious and philosophical work will be enriched. We offer our congratulations not only to him but to those who are making his work possible.

The Recruit's Education

THE question how much education a raw recruit should bring with him when he joins one of the armed services seems to be a bother in peace (or whatever it is we have now) as well as in war. Last week Defence Minister Claxton told a Montreal audience that the largest single cause of rejection in the recruiting campaign had been the high educational standard required: junior matriculation or its equivalent. Henceforth, said the Minister, educational standards for entry will be reduced or changed and in-service general education will be increased.

This is a good plan. We are only surprised that junior matriculation should have been brought back after the war as a rigid entrance requirement. Even a veteran with an excellent war record might, apparently, have been turned down if he had not matriculated.

During the war educational labels like matriculation proved unreliable for the purposes in hand. The three services gradually found that some measure of a recruit's ability to learn is more important than a piece of paper telling how much schooling he has been exposed to.

Even before the manpower problem became acute, and the reduction of educational standards a necessity anyway, the services were selecting their men mostly on physical suitability and mental alertness as shown by various tests. If he lacked the three R's, a soldier was taught them and then went on to specialized service courses. The R.C.A.F.'s requirements for aircrew were progressively reduced from university education to senior matriculation, to junior matriculation, to two years high school, and finally to entrance—"or its equivalent." The record of those who entered at this last level and took pre-aircrew education courses within the service proved the validity of the plan. It can well be repeated now.

Mr. Hyde

MR. DOUGLAS HYDE, who was until last week editor of the Communist *Daily Worker* in London, has resigned from his post and from the Communist Party of which he has been a member for twenty years as a protest against the way Communist Russia is behaving throughout the world and particularly in Czechoslovakia. This somewhat restores our faith in human nature which has been considerably strained in the last month. It is good to think that, even after twenty years, a Mr. Hyde can turn into a Dr. Jekyll.

As We Grow Older

WE ARE glad that Mr. Knowles got the unanimous consent of the House to place on Hansard the figures showing the ages of the Canadian people at every census since 1850, because they will be seen there by a vast number of people who would never dream of looking at a statistic anywhere else; and they are enormously important. We can however exhibit them in an even clearer form than Mr. Knowles had them.

In ten successive censuses, covering a century of our national life, the percentage of the population under twenty years has gone down as follows: 56.3, 54.0, 52.7, 49.9, 47.2, 44.9, 42.5, 43.6 (the one case of increase, between 1911 and 1921, and due to the heavy loss in the adult male population during the war), 41.6, 37.5.

In the same censuses, the percentage of population over 64 has risen as follows: 2.7, 3.1, 3.6, 4.1, 4.6, 5.1, 4.7 (the one case of decrease, between 1901 and 1911, and due to the heavy influx of young and middle-aged population in the great immigration years), 4.8, 5.6, 6.7.

In 1851 there were 41 persons of "potential labor force age", that is, between 20 and 64, to maintain 56.3 children and adolescents and 2.7 elderly persons. Today there are 55.8 persons of the labor force to maintain 37.5 children and adolescents and 6.7 elderly persons. The economic burden of the under-twenties has been greatly alleviated, but that of the over-sixty-fours has been doubled, from 6.1 to a hundred workers to almost exactly 12 to a hundred workers. But the under-twenties are not now, and were still less in 1851, entirely unproductive; after sixteen a good many of them become actively employed. The over-sixty-fours on the other hand are, except in the intellectual employments, less and less useful in active work, and have increasing difficulty in obtaining it.

This is of course the reason for both the vigorous demand for more generous old-age pensions and the reluctance of governments to take on the vast and ever-increasing financial responsibilities which they involve. But we wonder whether some concerted effort to provide persons between 65 and 72 with some type of occupation suited to their physical condition, which would maintain their self-respect and their interest in life while adding to the total productive forces of the country, is not as important a need as pensions. Men of sixty-eight are not useless; they are merely unsuited to continue in the steel plants or mines or farming operations in which their lives may have been spent. Occupation, and the sense of being needed, is good for them. We wish that social welfare people would take some account of this problem.

PARABLE FOR STATESMEN

THE pleasant path of Argument across a flowery plain
Soon changes to a rocky road, swept by tempestuous rain.
The traveller, blindly resolute, still labors on his course
Till, roaring down the mountain, comes an avalanche called FORCE.
Far better had he turned him, much earlier in the day,
To a by-path known as Compromise, an undramatic way.

J.E.M.

Commonwealth or U.S., Which Do We Choose?

By WYNNE PLUMPTRE

Canadians are doing more to achieve their chief international aims—to build up the rule of law between nations and to check the spread of communism—by standing on their own feet within the Commonwealth than by merging into the U.S.A. Further, our system of government is better, on the whole, than what we would get under annexation.

We have nothing to fear from American military posts placed in this country. A customs union (which was discussed by Mr. Plumptre in a previous article) is a much more real threat to our independence.

ANNEXATION! In Canada the word has an ugly tone to it. Our history books have told us how our forefathers faced up to the challenge of joining the United States from time to time and how, in the end, they always held fast to Great Britain even though, as time went on, the formal ties became looser and looser.

And now we must face up to the challenge again. This is partly because war, new and more terrible than ever before, is hanging in the air above us and the British Navy could give us little protection even if it were still ruling the seas. And it is also because not a few Canadians see greater power and profits for themselves and a higher standard of living for the rest of us if only the tariff walls between the two countries were torn down. In an earlier article (S.N., March 20) it was pointed out that a customs union would so increase the power of Washington in this country at the expense of Ottawa that it would lead inevitably and perhaps very quickly to complete union, political as well as economic.

This article reviews some of the chief political and constitutional and military factors we should keep in mind in facing this challenge. The earlier article discussed economic matters and suggested that, while most of us might eventually get a higher standard of living if we merged into the United States, there would be a very difficult period of adjustment when we were changing over from an east-west to a north-south economic system.

A Canadian who lives for some time in the United States, particularly if he lives in Washington and compares it with Ottawa, cannot help feeling that the American political system leaves a lot to be desired.

Behind the Bickering

At the root of the matter lies their lack of what we call responsible government; the president, at the head of the executive branch of government, is not responsible to congress and does not need to keep a majority of congress behind him; congressmen, on the other hand, owe no allegiance to the president and are not subject to the disciplinary threat of a general election if they fail to support him. To this situation can be traced much, perhaps most, of the bickering, stalling, indecision, compromise, log-rolling, pressure groups, and so forth that pervade Washington.

This political system was bad enough when the Americans who endured it were of an isolationist turn of mind; this meant that they kept their political troubles to themselves. Now, however, they are trying to give world l e a d e r s h i p. Never before, therefore, has the American constitution been put to this sort of a test—a test for which it obviously was not designed. On no issue over which congress has any power at home can the president give firm and quick undertakings to foreign countries; witness the tragic delays and uncertainties that have surrounded the Marshall Plan since it was announced last June. Worse still, local domestic politics may force the president into some position on a foreign issue, such as partition in Palestine, which is far out of line with his general foreign policy.

In saying these things we do not want to seem anti-American. Many of us have, in particular, nothing but the deepest admiration for the way the American people, with all their mixture of races and purposes, have been trying to take up the responsibilities of world leadership, and for their leaders, from President Roosevelt down, who have guided and shaped their hopes and acts. It is, however, no reflection on the people or the leaders to say that they are both hampered by certain legacies from the past and particularly by certain provisions of their 150-year-old constitution.

We Canadians have our defects too, and so has our constitution. We have no reason to sneer. In the 1930's our constitution was on the whole more troublesome than theirs; but just at present, and in a great world crisis, the shoe is on the other foot.

What has all this to do with the possibility of Canadian-American union? First, it means that this union would produce worse government for most people now living in Canada. Second, it might make us a great deal less effective than we are at present in achieving a number of international goals about which we are all very much concerned and which are really *much more important to us in 1948 than a higher standard of living.*

Five for Nine

If we joined the United States, what sort of a political system would we get? Canada would be divided into say five states instead of nine provinces, we should add 10 senators to the present 96 in Congress, and about 40 representatives to the present 435. We should be well represented in Congress—better than the average American is at present.

There is, however, no reason to suppose that our representatives in Congress would act as a solid block, any more than our House of Commons is normally unanimous on any subject. They would go into the cockpit of American politics, as Democrats or Republicans—with perhaps a Henry Wallace representative from Saskatchewan, — and who could say what would come out of it? They would do nothing to remedy the basic weakness of the American political system; that weakness is built into the constitution. We are more likely to change it from the outside by providing a shining example of good—or at least better — government next door.

So much for what we should get in the way of a political system; what should we give up? We should give up our present responsible government and our present constitution, with all their good and bad points. The Province of Quebec would undoubtedly have to give up some of its special privileges. Our contacts with our central government, remote enough when it is located at Ottawa, would be even more distant and more difficult if it were located at Washington. In short, we should give up being a small or middle-sized country, with all the political advantages that this brings in keeping the government and the people fairly close to each other, and become a part of a very big country.

In addition to exchanging our system of politics we should also exchange, at least in part, our systems of law and administration of justice. Here, again, most Canadians with experience in both countries believe the change would be for the worse.

So much for the domestic field;

CREDIT LOSSES ARE CLIMBING

Your Receivables Need Protection Against This Threat

A RAPID CLIMB in credit losses has placed your receivables under an increasing threat. Don't overlook this danger.

YOUR OWN STATEMENT shows you that a large percentage of your working capital is represented by your accounts receivable. Sound business judgment tells you that this important asset should be protected.

MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALERS in over 150 lines of business have secured protection with Credit Insurance . . . which GUARANTEES PAYMENT of your accounts receivable for goods shipped . . . pays you when your customers can't. No insurance programme designed to protect and conserve assets is complete without this coverage.

SEND FOR NEW BOOK, "HOW TO PLAN CREDIT POLICY." Written to help businessmen meet credit problems, this book also tells how the MINMAX Principle of Credit Control (accomplished through Credit Insurance) permits accurate budget calculation . . . provides freedom from unexpected credit losses . . . and prevents an excessive number of delinquent accounts. For your copy, phone the American Credit office in your city, or write today. Address American Credit Indemnity Company of New York, Dept. 53, Toronto, Montreal, Sherbrooke or Baltimore 2, Maryland.

J. F. McFadden
PRESIDENT

CANADIAN DIVISION

American Credit Indemnity Company

American Credit Insurance

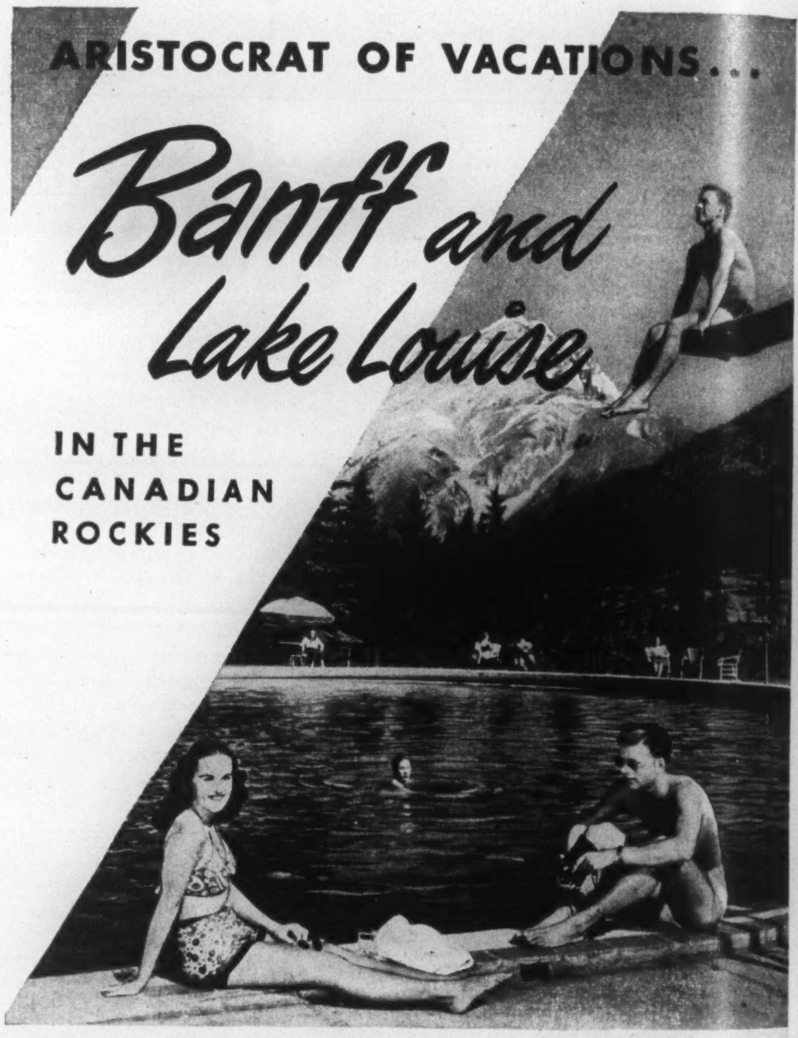
PAYS YOU WHEN YOUR CUSTOMERS CAN'T

Offices in Toronto, Montreal and Sherbrooke

ARISTOCRAT OF VACATIONS . . .

Banff and Lake Louise

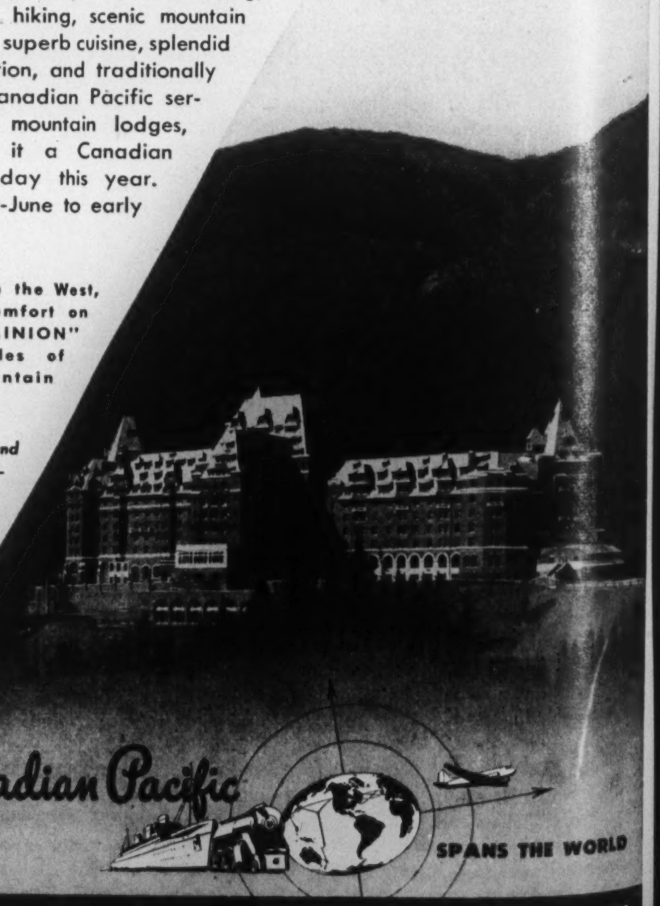
IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES



High in a glorious mountain setting—on the main line of the Canadian Pacific—you'll find them . . . Banff Springs Hotel and Chateau Lake Louise. Swimming in warm sulphur pools, trail riding, golf, tennis, hiking, scenic mountain motoring . . . superb cuisine, splendid accommodation, and traditionally courteous Canadian Pacific service. Rustic mountain lodges, too. Make it a Canadian Rockies holiday this year. Season, mid-June to early September.

To and from the West, travel in comfort on "THE DOMINION" . . . 600 miles of scenic mountain grandeur.

For information and reservations, consult any Canadian Pacific agent or write Hotel Manager.



Canadian Pacific SPANS THE WORLD

RAILWAYS · STEAMSHIPS · AIR LINES · HOTELS · COMMUNICATIONS · EXPRESS

now for the international field. Most Canadians are in favor of the principles of the United Nations; they believe in the rule of law for the good-government of the world. Conversely, most Canadians are very much against Communism as manifest in the Russian dictatorship. These basic objectives, again, are much more important to us in 1948 than a higher standard of living. Are we—the thirteen millions of us who live in this country—going to do more to further our international aims by joining the United States or by staying as we are?

Better Role from Outside

On the whole, it seems pretty clear that we can promote these and other aims more effectively outside the United States than inside. Sometimes, perhaps, we play a boy-scout role, more distinguished for its enthusiasm than its wisdom, for its nobility than its maturity. With the clarity of hindsight we can see that we probably played such a role in the Palestine issue; the Americans probably now wish that we had not been quite so proficient in our allegedly traditional role of "interpreting" their policy to the British. On the whole, though, we have accomplished a good deal through our own representatives at the U.N. and elsewhere. No country, large or small, has consistently sent any better, any abler, men to international conferences and discussions.

Further, by merging into U.S.A. we should lose our leading role in the British Commonwealth. What would this do to the Commonwealth as a force for achieving our basic objectives? On the one hand some people wonder whether the Commonwealth would hold together without us. On the other hand it is just conceivable that, with Canada out of it, the Commonwealth might take a different and more solid form. With our North American interests we have always been a little aloof; we have never welcomed proposals for permanent empire cabinets or secretariats. Nevertheless, the economic and political and military strength that we bring to the Commonwealth surely outweigh these formal evidences of unity that we cannot accept; on balance, the Commonwealth would be much weaker without us. The additional strength we should give to the U.S.A. in international affairs would be far more than counterbalanced by the strength we would take away from the Commonwealth.

After her great war effort, Britain's strength is at a low ebb. The change in Britain's position will bring talk of annexation. As someone said only the other day: "Goodbye Union Jack; Hello Stars and Stripes". But Britannia's weakness does not mean that we must throw ourselves at the feet of, or into the arms of Uncle Sam.

We Can Afford It

As long as we do not insist on having every American luxury and attaining the topmost heights of the American standard of living, we can well afford to stand by ourselves. Our present import controls, or some alternative means of checking imports such as (perhaps) an 80-cent dollar, are the specially high price we pay for independence at the present time; these things, in addition to our usual tariff on American goods, stop us from living in the American style (although, in spite of them, there is no other country that gets as near that style as we do).

We have been helping Western Europe, and particularly Great Britain, more than any other country; our "mutual aid" and loans have been far greater than the American on any reasonable basis of comparison. If we had not done so, Britain would be weaker now and Russia might well be farther ahead. We must go on doing these things. We must try, within the Commonwealth, to take on some of the load, the expense, of leadership that Britain has been carrying. We must do these things so that the principles of justice and liberty, for which Britain has stood and for which we stand, shall have a better chance to survive in our generation. If they do not survive, an American standard of living will not do us much good.

This leads into military matters. Clearly, in the past two wars, we have been far more useful to the causes for which we fought, and for which the United States eventually fought, as a Commonwealth country than as a part of the United States. Our war organization was, on the whole, better and, much more important, it was two years quicker.

With the United States now in the very centre of the whirlwind of world affairs we are not likely to get into any new war more than a few hours ahead of our neighbor. And that may only be because the invaders drop bombs on us first, on their way across to the United States. It is inconceivable that we should be neutral in any war which the U.S. is fighting in the foreseeable future. The economic systems and the defence systems of the two countries are interlocked; even if we pretended to be neutral the enemies of the United States would not respect our neutrality.

Defence Coöperation

Under these circumstances we must go as far as we can—and farther than we have gone—in defence coöperation with the U.S.A. We must swallow our pride, if we are foolish enough to have any, in regard to American defence installations in our far north and, perhaps, on some of our coasts. Last June in parliament there was a great fuss about giving American officers control over their own troops while on Canadian soil. The House of Commons, according to the Montreal *Star*, "had a field-day of arm-waving and speech-making". We had better get over that sort of childishness.

If we really cannot stomach having American troops on our soil, we had better give them some pieces of it. We might let them have some of our Arctic Islands, or even some of our mainland. If we could do a deal with them, and get in return the bulge in the State of Maine or better still part of Alaska Panhandle, so much the better. But we do not need anything in return; there is no investment so valuable to us as a piece of land donated to an American who is willing to get killed on it in order to defend us from invasion.

American defence installations in corners of our country constitute no real threat to our independence. If the United States wanted to use military invasion or infiltration to take over Canada we should have gone that way long ago. The fact is that most Americans who think about the matter *want* us to remain as we are—independent and in the Commonwealth. They use the same sort of arguments that we do. Our independence is not threatened by a few hundred American troops on our soil; it would not be threatened by ten times, or one hundred times, that number.

But it can be undermined by "customs union with U.S.A.". Economic absorption is a tenfold more likely than military absorption. And so, for the next few years, we must keep our wits about us. For we live in a world of rapid and bewildering changes, and the mad comet of annexation will be sweeping across the sky.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Western Hemisphere Nations Meet to Plan Strong United Front

By JAY MILLER

Washington.

"CAN the Western Hemisphere nations pull together to prevent Communist aggression?"

"What united action will be taken by these nations if Stalin decides to attack the Western Hemisphere (via Alaska and over the North Pole)?"

"How will the Latin American countries benefit under the Marshall Plan?"

"Will the United States favor Latin American countries in placing Marshall Plan orders for foods and commodities that could be supplied by Canada?"

These are questions for exploration at the forthcoming Ninth International Conference of American States meeting at Bogota, Colombia, next week.

Canada has a vital, direct interest in all of these questions, as well as others that may be raised.

Although not a member of the Pan American Union, Canada should have more than an observer's interest in the efforts that will be made to reorganize the entire Inter-American system, now symbolized by the Pan American Union.

American delegates to the Bogota meeting report that the conference will try to set up a basic Inter-American charter or convention, somewhat comparable to the United Nations. Joe Stalin won't be there but he is also on the agenda. The spread of Communism across the world, even to the Western Hemisphere, will be discussed by the delegates, according to advance information.

Here is how one observer sums it up: "If in the face of coming crisis elsewhere, the Western Hemisphere can present a united front, it will be a great good fortune for every one of us."

In view of this, it should be a matter of grave concern to every Canadian that the Dominion is properly represented in that hemispheric United Front.

The U.S. considers the Conference of American States sufficiently important to send Secretary of State George C. Marshall, Secretary of the Treasury John W. Snyder, Secretary of Commerce W. Averell Harriman, and other top drawer Administration officials. It is significant that they are to be out of the country at a time when it is freely predicted by unofficial sources that this country can be in a shooting war if Italy votes red on April 18. These Latin American neighbors feel that they have been neglected in all the fuss and fury about the Marshall Plan. However, the Latins, as well as the Canadians, look to the European Recovery Program to be of practical, monetary help in stabilizing currently unbalanced trade relations and economies. Most South American nations are determined to become industrialized as rapidly as possible to enjoy a resultant higher standard of living.

For Capital and Know-How

Assistant Secretary of State Norman Armour, who will have a big job at Bogota, declares that "Latin Americans look to the United States as the natural as well as the only possible source for the capital, know-how and equipment needed to make their greater economic development a reality."

The U.S. proposes to do something specific to improve relations. The Export-Import Bank lending authority might be increased to permit further loans to Latin America for productive enterprise. The U.S. could favor a "more sympathetic" attitude by the World Bank toward loans for development in South and Central America. More incentives could be sought for private foreign investment to encourage a larger flow of private American capital to the south.

Technical and scientific cooperation can be given to the Latinos. Another proposal is the creation of an inter-American corporation to prepare sound projects for economic development.

Mr. Armour revealed that Marshall Plan spending in the Latin countries may be more than a billion and a half dollars in the first 15 months. Much of this would go to Argentina for her large surpluses of wheat, corn and meat. Coffee would be bought from 14 different Latin nations, including Brazil, Colombia, Guatemala and others; sugar from Cuba, Brazil, Peru, Mexico; nitrates from Chile.

Anti-Red Cooperation

Americans have noted the strong position taken against Communism by Brazil, Chile and several other countries. Chile, it will be recalled, brought the red menace up in the United Nations. Sound national economies are the basis of stability and peace and the best defence against Communism. That is the reason for efforts that will be made for active economic cooperation with Latin America neighbor nations.

The Bogota conference will not be all sweetness and light. There are bound to be differences. The American delegation is hopeful that disputes between Western Hemisphere nations, and with nations of Europe, can be ironed out by negotiation. For example, Argentina and Chile have been feuding with Britain over the British occupied Falkland islands and other far southern territories. Then there is the Antarctic question. Some Latin nations demand an end to all European colonies and possessions in the Western half of the world.

Despite the magnitude of problems in Europe and Asia, Administration spokesmen emphasize that the Bogota conference is all important to protection of the Western Hemisphere. These nations learned about the value of cooperation during the war. It is to be hoped that they can agree on a cooperative future program.

On the subject of this northern menace, let's meet Alfred Kohlberg, an anti-Communistic importer of Chinese textiles. He has redistributed copies of a "dream" he described in 1945, after meeting Earl Browder, the former top U.S. red leader, now turned businessman. After detailing a prediction that the Reds would overrun China, Japan, Korea and Manchoukou, and would also absorb Great Britain, France and Germany, Mr. Kohlberg's transcribed dream relates how the final showdown came with the United States. Keep in mind that it is merely a "dream", and a prediction made in 1945. Let Mr. Kohlberg tell it!

"Thus, a fleet of 50,000 oil-burning transport and fighter planes took off after dark on the night of June 22, 1963, from France, England, Norway, Russia, Germany, Siberia and Japan. None of the newer types of planes using rocket or atomic propulsion was used. Transports carried an average of 250 fully armed men, or equivalent weight in heavy artillery and rocket equipment, each.

"Flying a great circle route, some directly over the North Pole, this airforce approached Boston, New York, Washington, Detroit, Chicago, Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto, St. Louis, Atlanta, Birmingham, New Orleans, Omaha, Denver, Seattle, San Francisco, Los Angeles, and other points at dawn, June 23, 1963.

"Less than half a million paratroopers dropped before dawn in the lighted airports, seized control, and the planes landed their 6,000,000 of the Soviet Union's best trained troops a few minutes later. Control of every vital point from the Atlantic to the Pacific was seized."

That, of course, was how it was done in a dream. That dream, however, is worth some restudy by the Bogota conferees. The right kind of action here, and in every Western Hemisphere nation, may make realization of that dream an impossibility. Let us hope and work to the end that it will be impossible.

FEATURING THE NEW *DWARF* FRUIT TREES

—will bear the second year after planting—apple varieties—McIntosh Red, Yellow Early Harvest, Red Delicious, Yellow Delicious, Cortland. Pear—Bartlett. Each $3.00—in lots of 10 or more $2.00 each. Write for Free Coloured Garden Guide.

Brookdale - Kingsway Nurseries
BOWMANVILLE, ONTARIO

Why limit your gardening to those months when you grow flowers and vegetables outdoors? Plan to have an Orlyt, yourself, to be ready this Fall.

Plan Your Orlyt Now!

While you're enjoying your *outdoor* garden, let's talk about that small ORLYT greenhouse you've always wanted . . so it will be ready in late summer. This way you'll be able to bring your garden *indoors* when cold weather comes again. Orlyt is entirely prefabricated. Comes in sections, 10' 1" or 12' 8" in width and 2' 6⅝" in length. Can be set up, taken down, or moved, in a short time, without experienced labour. No cutting or fitting. Glass slips in without putty. Simple to heat. The Orlyt Booklet tells you the complete story. Ask for it! Address your request to **Dept. S.**

Lord & Burnham Co. Limited

HEAD OFFICE & FACTORY: ST. CATHARINES, ONTARIO

4-48

108 MILLION DOLLARS

...blessing or boomerang?

During 1948 Ottawa will pay back this tremendous total to individual Canadians in the form of refunds on 1942 Income Tax (Compulsory Savings) and as cash for War Savings Certificates maturing during the year. Some of this money may be coming to you.

EXTRA MONEY is always useful, and in homes across Canada these payments will be welcomed as valuable additions to income.

But the catch is that this additional spending power, if translated into immediate buying, would almost certainly drive present prices still higher and increase your own cost of living.

It is, therefore, wise, if your budget permits, to defer your spending, putting the money instead into the purchase of additional CANADA SAVINGS BONDS.

Never forget, the money you have coming to you as a Tax Refund, or as the proceeds from War Savings Certificates, is the fruit of your wartime saving effort. It represents a cash asset; *think twice before you spend it.*

Canada Savings Bonds can be purchased over the counter at any branch of The Royal Bank of Canada. You can buy them outright for cash, or if you wish, use the proceeds of your government cheque as a down payment for bonds to be paid for by instalments. The procedure is simplicity itself. Our nearest branch will look after all details for you.

"You'll never be sorry you saved."

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

31 BRANCHES TO SERVE YOU IN TORONTO AND DISTRICT.

OTTAWA LETTER

Heart-Searching, Not Smugness, Should Be Convention Keynote

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

Ottawa.

BETWEEN now and next August, a good many Canadian Liberals will be asking themselves some searching questions about the nature of their political faith. A formal committee on policy and on the resolutions to be presented to the Liberal convention is, of course, being set up. This will provide the channel by which the convictions of many thousands can be eventually incorporated in a new Liberal statement of policy. Unless the inquiries into Liberalism are made by the masses of Canadians who tag themselves Liberals, and unless they go deeper than an examination of the most suitable tactics for winning general elections, this part of the August convention will be a most barren affair.

Unfortunately for Canadian Liberalism, the circumstances under which this summer's convention is being called are in several respects sharply unfavorable. The party has been in power very long, probably far too long for its health. Inadequate time has been given for a thorough "grass roots" organization of community and constituency conventions to discuss Liberal policy. At least one whole winter should have been devoted to this vital preliminary. And finally, if the news of the past few weeks is a true omen, the charter of Canadian Liberalism is to be redrawn this summer in an atmosphere of crisis and even panic, certain to destroy the finer spiritual flowers of the Liberal faith, and to foster the growth of arbitrary doctrine.

The Canadian Liberal party would be far more likely to make a searching reexamination of its spiritual responsibilities if it was being seriously threatened in its long hold on power. A period in opposition always encourages such heart-searchings. One of the most puzzling phenomena in the current political world is the way in which the Liberal party keeps its grip on the Canadian voter. If exact percentages were not published from month to month by the Canadian Institute of Public Opinion, derived from the sampling of popular support right across the country, there would, I am sure, be a very widely held belief that the Liberals had slipped a long way since last year.

The restriction program, the pinch of inflation, the scandalous housing shortage, the outspoken animosity of some provincial leaders, the changes of taxation by radio announcement rather than by parliament, the Hong Kong affair, and the general disposition of voters to get tired of parties when they have been in power for a long time, would seem to add up to very bad medicine for the Mackenzie King administration.

Yet, unless the poll of public opinion is much further out than it proved to be in June, 1945, an election today would again return more Liberals than either Conservatives or C.C.F. members. It would, indeed, probably restore the House to a very similar division to what now exists, and would permit the Liberals to continue in power.

No Practical Alternative

A good many observers suspect that this state of affairs is due, not to any enthusiasm about the present government, but to the practical awareness of voters right across the country that no practical alternative exists. In other words, the strength of the Liberals in Canada at the moment does not rest on any inherent soundness of their policy or popular reputation so much as in the sad lack of strength and coherence among the several opposition groups and parties. There are Liberals in Ottawa, and, I suspect, others scattered right across the country, who would like to see a change. Even those most loyal to the party wish it would become the opposition for a while and undergo something of a spiritual regeneration. But such people, if put to the test tomorrow, would vote for the Liberal party, and so would a good many people of no particular political conviction. They would vote Liberal because they see in that party a lesser evil than a House in which no party has enough members to form a stable government.

If this analysis is correct, there is very grave danger of the Liberal party in Canada remaining highly complacent about its present state of health, and to reject somewhat contemptuously any drastic proposals for an overhaul of its faith. Liberals with an insight or sense of public conscience know that it was a bad thing for the Liberal party to have had to serve all through a time of extraordinary crisis. They know that it fed on power, willy nilly, and that it became somewhat corrupted by power, exercised during the war years. It has been said that the first casualty of war is truth; it would be just as true to say that the first casualty was liberal democratic principles. History will record, I think, that the party in power from 1939 to 1945 was reasonably successful in keeping alive as much in the way of Liberal principles as anyone might have reasonably expected, considering the fearful menace of the time.

Suspension of Principles

Nevertheless, many Liberal principles were in fact suspended; and the Liberal Ministers had the task of administering a virtually authoritarian state for six or seven years. This experience has left its indelible mark on the thinking and character of most of those who wielded power during that time. The Canadian Liberal party needs the kind of Lenten period of soul-searching and repentance which a period in opposition might give it.

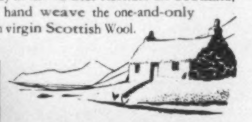
Instead, the governing group within the party is able to lock rather complacently on the political scene. There is no immediate political threat to its security. Moreover, there are again war clouds on the horizon, and there will be endless plausible justifications for the use of arbitrary powers. In such a political climate we cannot expect very much contrition or humility within the party, certainly not among those entrusted with the heavy responsibilities of office.

Under other circumstances, and facing an abler and more united opposition, the Liberals would have much less reason for smugness.

Those Canadian Liberals concerned with first principles will, perhaps, have noted the meeting last April in Great Britain of Liberals from nineteen countries, during which a Liberal Manifesto was drawn up. We had last week at Ottawa the Honorary Secretary of this organization, the Liberal International, namely, John H. MacCallum Scott.

This new movement is trying to transcend political party barriers, but its efforts will be of especial interest to those parties which call themselves Liberal. Mr. Scott sees Liberalism as composed of two basic elements. "The first is belief in the importance of the individual, and in the need for him to enjoy the fullest possible measure of personal freedom. The second is the questing attitude of mind that is not satisfied with the appearance of events or with the cant and platitudes of the day, but is constantly searching behind them for the reality of social life." Such a definition makes it clear that a good many Canadians not supporters of the Liberal party could qualify, while far too many of those who take on the Liberal party label in Canada could not.

Harris Tweed is inimitable. In its patterns, redolent of moor and mountain, there is the inspiration of unique environment. Far away in the Outer Hebrides off Scotland, the hardy crofters hand weave the one-and-only Harris Tweed from virgin Scottish Wool.

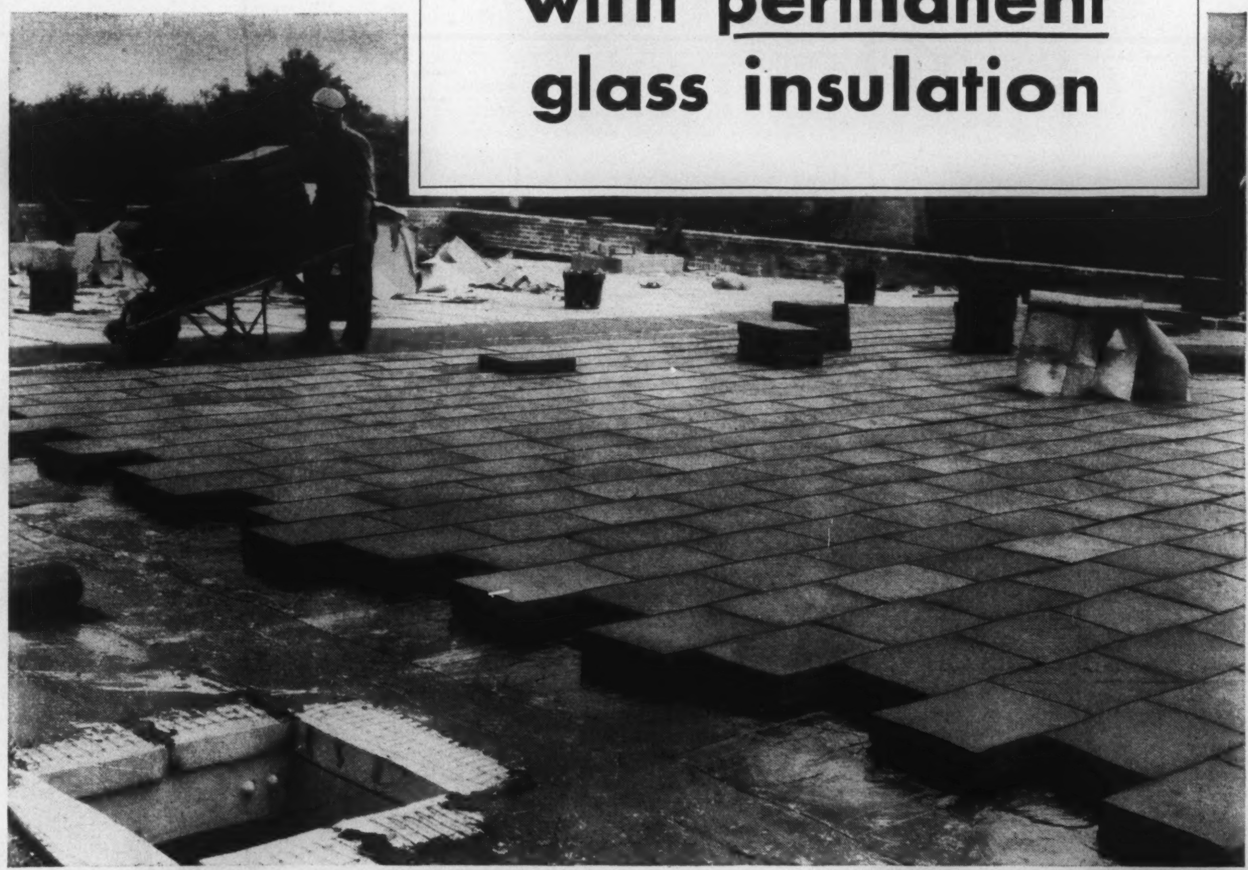


HARRIS TWEED

Issued by The Harris Tweed Association Ltd.

H.13

END MOISTURE-ROT with permanent glass insulation



Foamglas for roofs, floors, walls ends costly repairs for good

Glass *can't* rot! And Pittsburgh Corning Foamglas is composed of millions of tiny air cells *sealed in glass.*

In pulp mills, textile and chemical plants, excessive humidity plays havoc with ordinary insulation materials. But Foamglas retains its original insulating values for the life of the building.

In roofs, floors and walls Foamglas becomes part of the permanent structure. It does not rot, swell, shrink, pack or slip down. It is impervious to moisture, vapor, vermin and the fumes of most acids. It acts as a fire retardent; helps maintain temperature and humidity levels.

Foamglas is easily installed in existing buildings. Needs no repairs, maintenance or replacements. When installed to our specifications for recommended applications, PC Foamglas retains its original insulating efficiency *permanently.* With Foamglas, first cost is last cost!

Consult your architect about the properties of Pittsburgh Corning Foamglas. Or contact Hobbs Glass Limited—there's a branch near you.

PITTSBURGH PC CORNING FOAMGLAS INSULATION

Hobbs Glass Limited,
Dept. Y1, London, Canada.

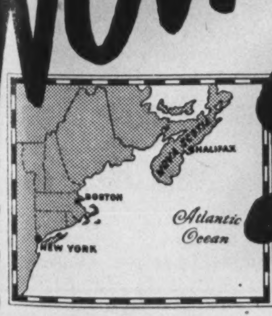
Please rush me descriptive literature on PC Foamglas for (check which) Roofs.......... Walls.......... Floors..........

Name..........

Address..........

City.......... Prov..........

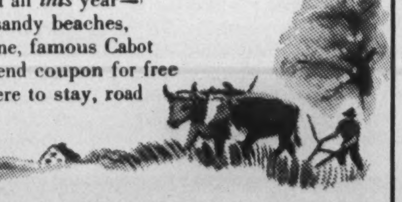
NEARBY NOVA SCOTIA



CANADA'S OCEAN PLAYGROUND

OVERNIGHT from BOSTON by EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES

PLAN NOW—to enjoy it all *this* year—magnificent scenery, sports, sandy beaches, the lovely Land of Evangeline, famous Cabot Trail. No passports required. Send coupon for free literature—what to see, where to stay, road maps, tour booklets, fish and game information.



NOVA SCOTIA BUREAU OF INFORMATION
Province House, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Please send me your literature SN-327
Name..........
Address..........
City.......... *State*..........

SEND FOR LITERATURE

THE LIGHTER SIDE

The Coming Comic-Strip Age

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

PEOPLE who object to comic books and try to keep them out of their homes and even out of the country may find in the end that what they are opposing is the Wave of the Future. It is quite possible that we may be entering the great Age of Illiteracy, when the written and printed word will have disappeared for good.

It won't be called the Age of Illiteracy, of course. It will probably be known as the Pictorial Age, or even the Age of Visual Education. At the moment there are plenty of signs that the new era is on its way. Printed matter in the daily papers is beginning to feel the squeeze of the picture page and the comic section, pictorial magazines flourish, practically all fiction has to pass the test of photography, and every parent complains that the comics have superseded old-fashioned juvenile literature. After all, why read when it's so much easier to look at pictures?

It is only a question of time until we begin to ask ourselves, why bother to learn to read at all?

The Age of Illiteracy will, of course, be a godsend to the moving picture companies. At present it is still impossible to produce any known work of fiction from "The Five Little Peppers" to "The Brothers Karamazov" without drawing indignant protests from readers because the movie wasn't like the book. That this tendency is diminishing, however, is shown by the fact that living authors are now sometimes reproached because their books weren't a bit like the movies. Eventually of course all works of fiction will go directly to the studios, to be produced in one big overall form for one big overall audience, and no questions asked. However, society will still have to retain a small group of literates, composed on the one hand of people who can write (to supply the material) and on the other of people who can read (to translate it into pictures). The rest of us will just have pictures.

By that time, of course, all world events will reach us in the form of newsreels piped directly into the living-room, and newspapers will consist entirely of telephotos, rotogravure, and the vastly enlarged comic section. By that time too the comic section will really have come into its own.

AL CAPP, creator of "Li'l Abner", recently pointed out that if Dickens were alive today he would be drawing comic strips instead of writing novels. There is no evidence, however, that Dickens could have "drawn" "David Copperfield" or "Great Expectations". The truth is that novelists and poets rarely combine a gift for smart cartooning with their old-fashioned facility for handling words and ideas. In fact many of them are so deficient in draftsmanship that they couldn't draw a recognizable cow, let alone a blonde in halter and shorts. What Al Capp probably meant was that Dickens today would probably be an idea-man hired (anonymously, of course) by the comic-strip artist. This is the sort of collaboration we may look forward to confidently in the coming Age of Illiteracy; and certainly any such combination of talents will add indirectly to the prestige of the comic strip. For one thing the comic-strip artist will have to be able to read.

Obviously any great facility with language will simply be a handicap in the Age of Illiteracy. The whole tendency of the comic-strip is to reduce language, rendering it largely in terms of "Whoosh!" "Zing" "Whoops", "Zowie", along with such rudimentary symbols as shooting stars, double exclamation-marks, buzz-saws going through a log of hardwood, etc. Under the circumstances the only formal education necessary will be sufficient training to interpret these symbols. (At present a bright student has usually mastered these fundamentals by the age of six.)

The advantages of condensation under this system are obvious, particularly when applied to novel writing. Thus whole chapters of Hemingway, who is usually regarded as an old hand at condensation, could be produced in a single comic strip, without the use of a single word, except possibly "Wham!" And you can imagine—or can you?—what a smart comic artist would do to a page of Henry James.

AT PRESENT the comic strip is hardly more advanced than the movies were fifty years ago. That is, it is still satisfied to deal with slapstick comedy and simple violence. As it develops however—and it is developing furiously—it will probably take over in simplified form history, legend, travel and popular biography, just as the movies did. (A popular comic-strip biography of William Caxton, for instance, would probably end with the inventor disappearing horizontally, followed by flying pieces of movable type.) As for the field of religious education the comic-strip possibilities, particularly when applied to the Old Testament, are boundless. The Story of Creation for instance could be condensed into an ordinary eight-section comic-book page, with seven sections devoted to the Creation and the eighth to announcement ("Watch for Adam and Eve Tomorrow.") The Story of Noah and the Ark could be rendered almost entirely in pictures, with perhaps an explanatory "Wham!" "Gr-r!" and "Tweet-tweet". David and Goliath could be turned out in a single strip ("Zing!" "Wham!" "Whoopee!")

When it comes to Shakespeare, of course, where language values are predominant, the comic-strip artist will be in some difficulty. He will probably end up with some sort of compromise between the demands of the comic-strip addict and the old-fashioned Shakespearean lover. The balloon-dialogue in that case will probably be thrown into some such form as this:

"It was the nightingale (Tweet-tweet) and not the lark (Peep)
That pierced (Zing!) the fearful hollow of thine ear."
"Oh, what a fall (WHOOPS!) was there, my countrymen!"
"To be, (gulp) or not to be!! Oh, it's all so confusing!!"

When it comes to the enormous modern field of science and technology, however, the comic-strip artist is likely to be stopped dead. It is hard to see how the theory of Nuclear Fission or even the Theory of Vector Analysis can be produced in popular comic-strip form. But if the pictorial form loses out here so does the printed word, since the language of science is becoming more and more a matter of formulae and algebraic symbol.

Eventually when the Atomic Age reaches its triumph, those of us who are left on earth will have returned to underground caverns. And there we will begin all over again to scratch, with bits of shale, rudimentary pictures and hieroglyphics on the walls of our caves.

Which is where the human race came in.

The four judges choosing the music to represent Canada at the Olympic Art Competition, London, Eng., are l. to r.: Dr. Wilfred Pelletier, Ettore Mazzoleni, Dr. Arnold Walter, Eugene Kash. Each participating country may submit 9 works. Canada's group will be picked from 40 works.

STUDY AT HOME FOR A DEGREE!

With the expert help of Wolsey Hall Postal Courses, you can obtain a Degree from the University of London (Eng). No attendance at lectures required; only 3 exams to pass. Over 11,000 successes at London exams 1925-47. Prospectus from G. L. Clarke, B.A., Director of Studies, Dept. OS 29.

WOLSEY HALL, HAMILTON, ONT.

TWO SUPERB HOTELS IN BERMUDA

ONLY 3 TO 4 HOURS FROM NEW YORK

New currency restrictions need not affect your trip to Bermuda.

HOTEL BERMUDIANA *Hamilton*

This luxurious estate in the heart of the island's capital is the scene of gay social life. Beautiful swimming pool. All sports. Dancing to a name band. American Plan or new Bermuda Plan including room and complete breakfast.

HOTEL St. George *St. George's*

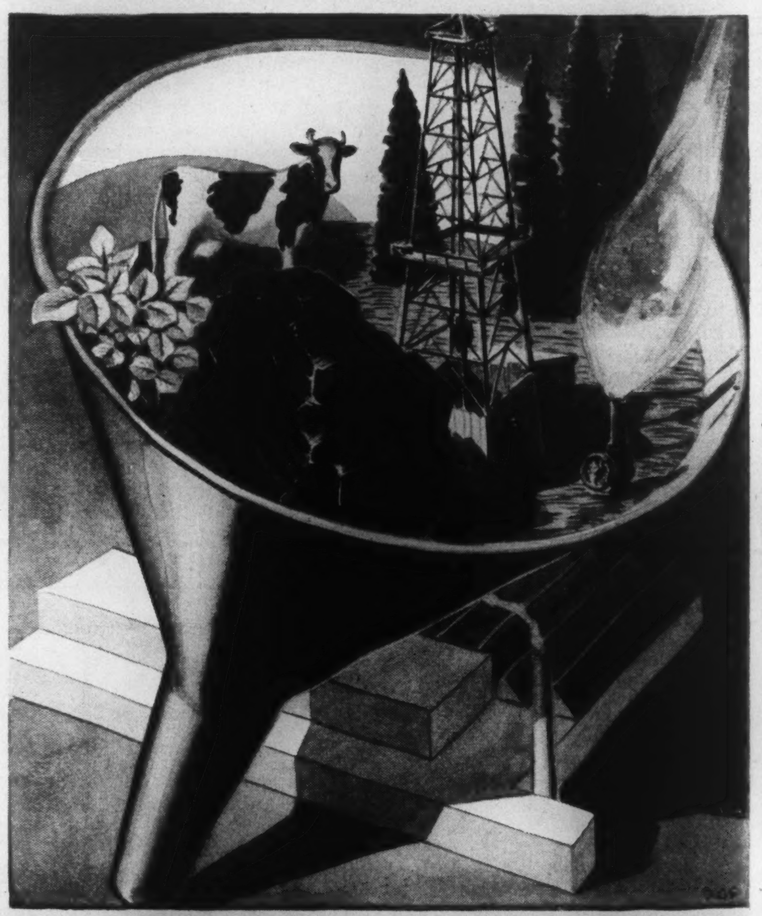
High atop Rose Hill, overlooking a quaint 17th century town. Within this private estate you can rest or enjoy our private beach and golf course. Dancing nightly. American Plan.

Hilton Hotels in Bermuda

N. Y. Reservation Office, The Plaza, 1 West 58th Street, Suite 1755. Tel. MU 8-2240, or call your local travel agent.

The DOMINION of CANADA General INSURANCE COMPANY

LIFE-FIRE CASUALTY



Plenty for PLASTICS!

Alberta, above any other single locality in the world, has the raw materials for manufacturing the entire complexities of plastics. Here is coal, 46 billion tons of it—oil in billions of barrels, natural gas in trillions of cubic feet, and lavish production of vegetable and dairy products. Here is cheap electricity, cheap heat. Here is an outstanding combination of all materials for plastics production. It is a virgin field for your industry, here in Alberta!

The irrigated acres of Southern Alberta make possible unfailing crops for vegetable-derived plastics. Coal is mined throughout the Province, with an annual production of over 8 million tons. Alberta's oil fields produce everything from pitch oil to lubricating oils. Her forests contain vast, untouched acres of saw and pulp material. Raw-material samples, facts and information, will be sent gladly on request. Act now to build in Alberta — the industrial land of tomorrow, the free land of free enterprise.

ALBERTA has WHAT YOUR BUSINESS needs!

WRITE - - - THE INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT BOARD Administration Building

GOVERNMENT OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

AG-24

NEW CAR BUYERS!

Auto makers are switching to a new KIND of tire... to bring you a new KIND of ride!

Every day more and more new cars are rolling off production lines, equipped with a new kind of tire—the Super-Cushion by Goodyear.

To you—the motorist—this means an amazing new luxury ride . . . far less fatigue . . . less wear and tear on your car . . . lower cost-per-mile, greater safety and longer mileage than you have ever received from the finest standard tires.

Leading auto makers enthusiastically adopt this new kind of tire. Here's why:

The Super-Cushion makes small cars ride like big cars—makes big cars ride even better.

What's behind this 'believe-it-or-not' magic?

The big, soft, pillowy Super-Cushion is the first tire to satisfactorily *absorb lateral (crosswise) shock—one of the few things that was yet to be licked in the modern motor car.*

THE SUPER-CUSHION IS A BIGGER, SOFTER TIRE

After all, a car really rides on air. Since the Super-Cushion has greater air capacity with less pressure (only 24 pounds) you naturally get a smoother, softer ride. The Super-Cushion literally flows along the road . . . gives you safer steering, easier handling . . . especially on curves.

Because it is *softer,* it soaks up shocks and jolts, resists cuts and bruises . . . has extra blowout resistance. Because it is *bigger,* with more tread on the road, it gives you greater traction.

When you order your new car . . . *insist* on Super-Cushions.

THE NEW *Super-Cushion* BY **GOODYEAR**

MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND

THE WORLD TODAY

Democracies Must Go Still Further, Form Transatlantic Union

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE democracies have made up considerable ground in the past fortnight in countering the close consolidation of the Soviet Empire, now embracing half a billion people and reaching from the heart of China to the heart of Germany, and the snowballing effect of this giant power on the small nations all around its vast and advancing periphery.

But they still lag behind events. Who would suggest that the tentative union of five medium to tiny nations on the western fringe of Europe, backed by President Truman's hope that the U.S. will accord it "full support," can check the onward march of the Soviet giant? This is very much a David and Goliath show; and though we might like to believe that the staunch little David always lays low the mighty Goliath, it would be more realistic to recognize that this outcome is the exception rather than the rule.

The architects of Western Union recognize this. Summed up, their comment is that Western Union is a step in the right direction, but that only the power of the United States, placed firmly behind it, will enable it to stand up firmly against Soviet encroachment.

In his speech, noteworthy for what he did say, (and showing an apparent disregard for his re-election prospects, if any), Mr. Truman did not deal plainly with the question of just how the U.S. would give its "full support" to Western Union. What he did do was to describe, in language which it is said no American president has ever used before towards another great power, except in declaring war, how Soviet Russia has sabotaged all peace-making efforts since the end of the shooting war; and to call for measures which would restore to some extent the balance of power so disastrously upset by the hasty and ill-advised demobilization of the American — and Canadian — forces immediately after V-J Day.

This, the Kremlin Will Heed

The disintegration of American military power and the I-want-to-go home demonstrations of many of her soldiers must have convinced the Soviet leaders that the United States did not understand the nature of the world conflict or have the will-power to see it through. The partial reconstitution of this power is therefore undoubtedly the strongest single warning move which the Americans could make today. It is rightly judged as the only "unmistakable evidence to all the world of our determination to back the will to peace with the strength for peace."

But with the single exception—and it is a very important one—of stating that American occupation forces should be kept in Germany until the peace is secure in Europe, President Truman did not say *how* American military power would be used to check Soviet expansion. He did not go so far as to draw a line at which Soviet expansion must stop—a statement which, according to some of the keenest Washington observers, has been much discussed among administration leaders.

He did not say anything about stationing squadrons of very-long-range bombers in such key positions as Germany, Saudi Arabia and Japan, a move which many American military men believe would be more effective than trying to match the Russians in the category in which they are the strongest, manpower. He did not urge all of the Marshall Plan countries to join Western Union, and offer an American military guarantee to this project. He did not call for the formation of a new United Nations of the non-Soviet countries.

The Right Beginning

Apparently the counsel of those who believe that such steps would only provoke the Soviets to further aggression before they could be made effective, prevailed. And apparently the Truman Administration is not confident that, until the Marshall Plan has been implemented, American military power actually increased, and the Palestine situation cleared up, enough small nations would follow the U.S. lead into a new United Nations.

Probably Truman was on sounder ground in urging the reinforcement of American strength before offering a guarantee of Western Union, with what strength the United States has available today. As for the other conditions, it may be noted that his speech was followed within hours by the clearing of the full Marshall Plan through the House Foreign Affairs Committee.

Two days later came the sharp modification of American policy towards the Palestine question. As the latest shift in a singularly inept policy, it aims to postpone partition and seeks to restore tranquillity in the Middle East; to regain the confidence of the Arab nations and avert the inclusion of a Soviet contingent in an international police force for Palestine.

The strengthening of American military power is an excellent beginning, so long as it is only a beginning, so long as the world crisis is not misjudged as a purely military one which can be solved by military means, either by warning off the Soviets or preparing to outfight them.

Perhaps the greatest danger of American policy is the growing acceptance of the inevitability of what is already termed "World War III," and the channelling of the nation's efforts towards a preparation for this event, which could only be ruinous to all.

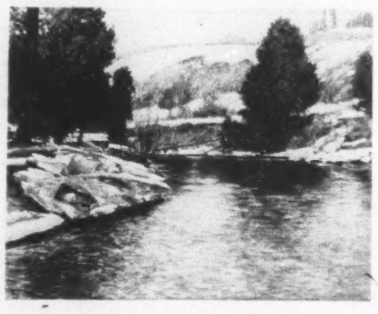
Years—if We Use Them

I cannot stress too strongly my belief that we still have at least five years, and possibly ten, before the Soviets are likely to be prepared to launch against us the sort of war which is envisioned in the term "World War III." (see the facts in S.N. Feb. 14). That is, we still have from five to ten years to establish a stable peace — *providing we recognize the nature of the political, economical and spiritual warfare which is going on now and fight it vigorously with those means.*

The first thing is to see that the challenge of the Soviet Empire, a closely-coordinated, tightly-controlled unit of half a billion people, covering half of the Eurasian land mass, cannot be met by three-score small countries, and one large one, each operating by itself according to the outmoded concept of absolute national sovereignty, each floundering in its own difficulties, each hopeless of being able to defend itself alone.

Much progress is being made towards this realization — remarkable progress in the past few weeks. Britain, France and the Benelux countries have made a beginning—and if they form but an eighth part of Europe it should not be forgotten that they control between them most of Africa. Italy will certainly join this group if the democratic parties win the election there, and with this step should regain the opportunity of participating in the development of Africa, for which the Western Union countries are beginning to produce far-reaching plans.

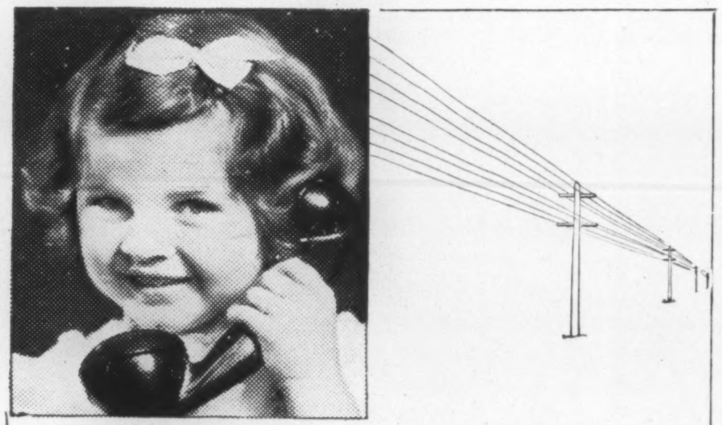
The Scandinavian countries show clear signs of considering adherence to Western Union. If they can't find the courage and foresight for this move it may be doubted whether they are ready to do anything about the Soviet menace which will press


"Vanquished Winter" Franz Johnston

Fine paintings by famous Canadian, British and European artists, always on view.

Please come in or write today for details.

LAING GALLERIES
"Pictures for Lasting Pleasure"
60 Bloor St. E., Toronto



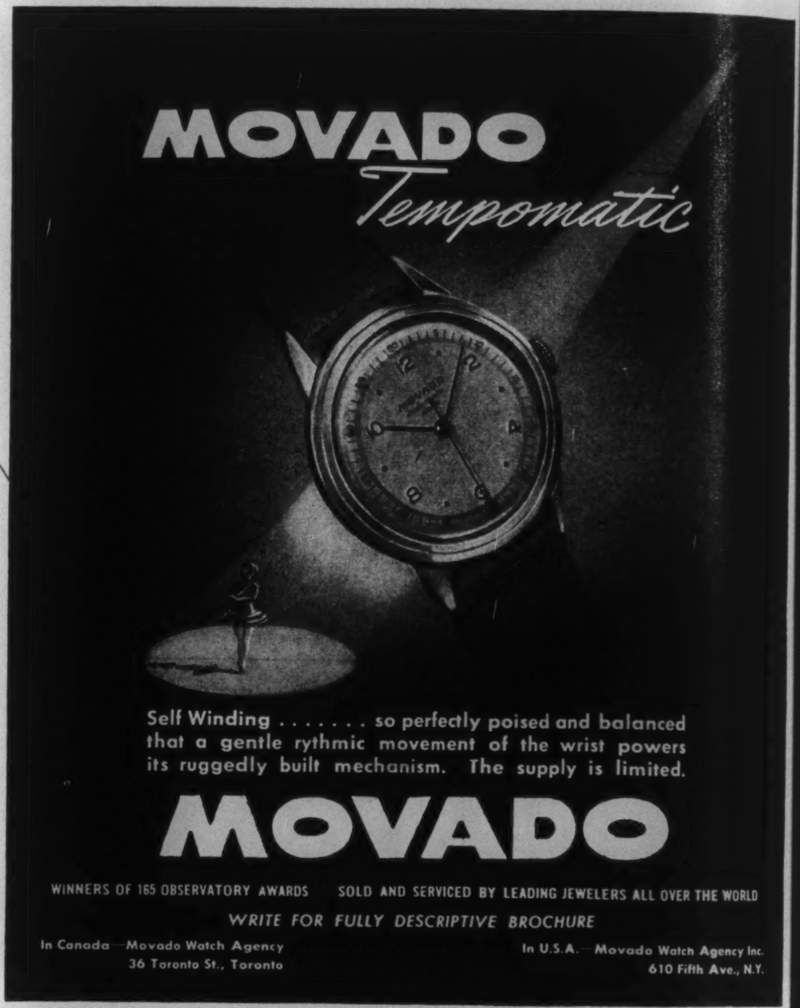
Long Distance

• You feel perfectly confident of being able to provide for your children now—in the present. But suppose you left the scene. Have you a "long-distance" plan of providing for them? Trust Funds may be the answer. You can provide regular income, and helpful guidance too. Do you want the facts?

Crown Trust
Company
Executor and Trustee since 1897

MONTREAL TORONTO

Brantford London Windsor Winnipeg Calgary



JACK: Brought you over a good book to enjoy, Bill—all about the old clipper ships—gives you a wonderful picture of trade with the Orient before the days of steam. I've just finished it, and I know you'll like it.

BILL: Thanks a lot, Jack, I'll start it tonight. Business was a lot less complicated in those days, wasn't it!

JACK: In a way, yes. Of course, there was a tremendous element of risk, and the anxiety when most of one's capital was tied up in one vessel and her cargo was something we don't have nowadays. But there weren't so confounded many complications and regulations to deal with.

BILL: There wasn't the same spirit of co-operation in business, either—those old ship-owners were pretty slick competitors. These days are tough, too—but I think people are kindlier. Why, I saw a letter only this afternoon, addressed to our friends Canadian-European Forwarders, that shows the kind of co-operation they extend. Part of it read "You have provided all the information we require, and we are very grateful for your continued assistance and interest in our efforts to develop export business."

JACK: Good stuff! I've always found them very helpful too, anytime I needed information. You can depend on Canadian-European Forwarders every time—when they do a job, it's done *right!*

CANADIAN-EUROPEAN FORWARDERS LTD.
Canada's Leading International Freight Forwarders

Empire Building
TORONTO 1

EL. 5491*
(4 lines to Central)

so hard against them if Finland capitulates (and Washington hardly dares hope that its latest move will save Finland, though there would be the greatest satisfaction if it did).

Once Western Union stretches from Iceland and the North Cape to Sicily, the inclusion of Greece and Turkey won't present such an exceptional problem. At present it is believed that these nations would be willing enough to join, but Britain, France and the Benelux countries are in no position to guarantee their defence, which has in fact been taken over as an American responsibility.

The United States comes into the picture again, when Germany is considered (and Western Germany's inclusion in the Marshall Plan is another very significant development). Indeed, with her commitments in the Eastern Mediterranean and in the occupation of Germany, the United States might be said to hold a roof over Western Union already. Why not link up solidly with it, and be done with it?

Solves Canada's Problem

Canada's defence problem, balanced as it is between British and American policy, could then be solved at a stroke by adherence to this Transatlantic Union. The adherence of the other British dominions would give the union strategic bastions in the Indian Ocean and the Southern Pacific. The Union would have equality in population with the Soviet Empire and a great preponderance of economic power, naval, air and atomic power. And it would be the bearer of the mighty idea of human freedom, more feared by the despots, and more dangerous to them, than the atomic bomb.

What is there that is far-fetched about such a proposal today? All of these countries possess a common problem of defence against Soviet aggression from outside or penetration from within, or both. All are within the same trading area. All share the same political institutions, cultural background and spiritual aspirations. All are in approximately the same phase of political development.

There would be no need to launch out with a full-fledged federal project, with the often mechanical calculations of who should have how much representation on the executive and legislative bodies. It is much more in accord with Western political ideas to let all that develop step by step.

Western Union has shown the way. The first move is a defence pact. Then mutual economic aid, and easy steps towards customs union. On the political side the organs already pioneered in the United Nations could be adapted to use, with a Security Council and its peace force, an Assembly and a Court, and the various social, economic and cultural working bodies.

One may assume that within such an organization of the like-minded there would be more emphasis on *building peace by working together on it*, than on accusation and disputation, which have reduced the present United Nations to near-futility.

Not Cut-and-Dried

I don't pretend at all to have the only scheme which will save the peace, or to present it cut-and-dried. I have not dealt, for example, with the questions of just when or how the Latin American nations, the Arab nations, India or China, would join in. That is precisely because my whole inclination is for the empirical scheme, for "the politics of the possible" and not for Culbertsonian schemes which include all of the nations of the globe, whatever their political institutions or stage of development, and specify their exact representation without considering how ready they might be to join.

It seems to me that with the two most important nations of Western Europe included in Western Union already, with the United States faced with the necessity to guarantee this union, and with Canada's defence problem balanced between those of Britain and the United States, and her traditions tying her to Britain and France, a Transatlantic Union has become a simple and natural development.

No nation could benefit more from it, I believe, than Canada. After all, now that Britain has tied herself to the defence of Western Europe, the British aspect of our defence problem will quickly force on us a definition of our relationship to Western Union.

Then, as to the American aspect of our defence problem: are we going to keep pace with the United States in strengthening our military forces (and how else but through a limited draft?). Or are we going to try to hitch-hike on the American effort, with the resultant bad feeling and an inevitable impairment of our independence—since if *we* don't defend our northern frontier *they* are going to do it, in some way or another.

I am as much for maintaining Canada's independence as anyone. But the fact is that we simply are not able to look to our security independently, especially since we have become the northern frontier of the United States, facing Soviet Russia. Nor are we so able, while facing a new strategic problem in the north, to defend ourselves at a distance in Europe, at the same time aiding our brethren in Britain and France, as in the past.

The solution for both of these problems is Transatlantic Union. In what other way could we find so much security for the outlay, except in a fully-functioning, veto-less United Nations — something which appears to be more remote, more difficult of attainment, and lacking the same close common interest.

While Reforming U.N.

With the greatest respect for Mr. St. Laurent and Mr. Pearson in their plain speaking about the reforms needed in the United Nations, I wonder if the plan for a mutual defence pact by "like-minded" nations, under article 51 of the Charter, known as the "Armstrong Plan" after the editor of *Foreign Affairs*, is a very substantial scheme? Surely they are pursuing an illusion to think that the Soviets would not leave the United Nations if an important part of its members were to "gang-up" in such a pact — within the Charter though it might be.

And surely this clinging to the idea of universality, the idea that the membership of Soviet Russia under its present leadership, is somehow an asset to the United Nations, shows the persistence of illusion. Is it not clear by now that the purpose of the Soviets in the United Nations is to delay and sabotage the building of the kind of world peace and stability which we want, because it would prevent the setting up of the kind of (Communist) world organization which *they* want?

Meanwhile they have a vested interest in *instability*, uncertainty, strife and fear. Why must we be so careful not to reform the United Nations so as to exclude them? And what useful reforms can be carried through in the United Nations organization with their permission?

If we are in agreement with President Truman that "one nation" has thwarted the peace-making and today threatens the independence of many of its fellow-members of the United Nations, then what is the use of keeping that aggressor inside the peace organization?

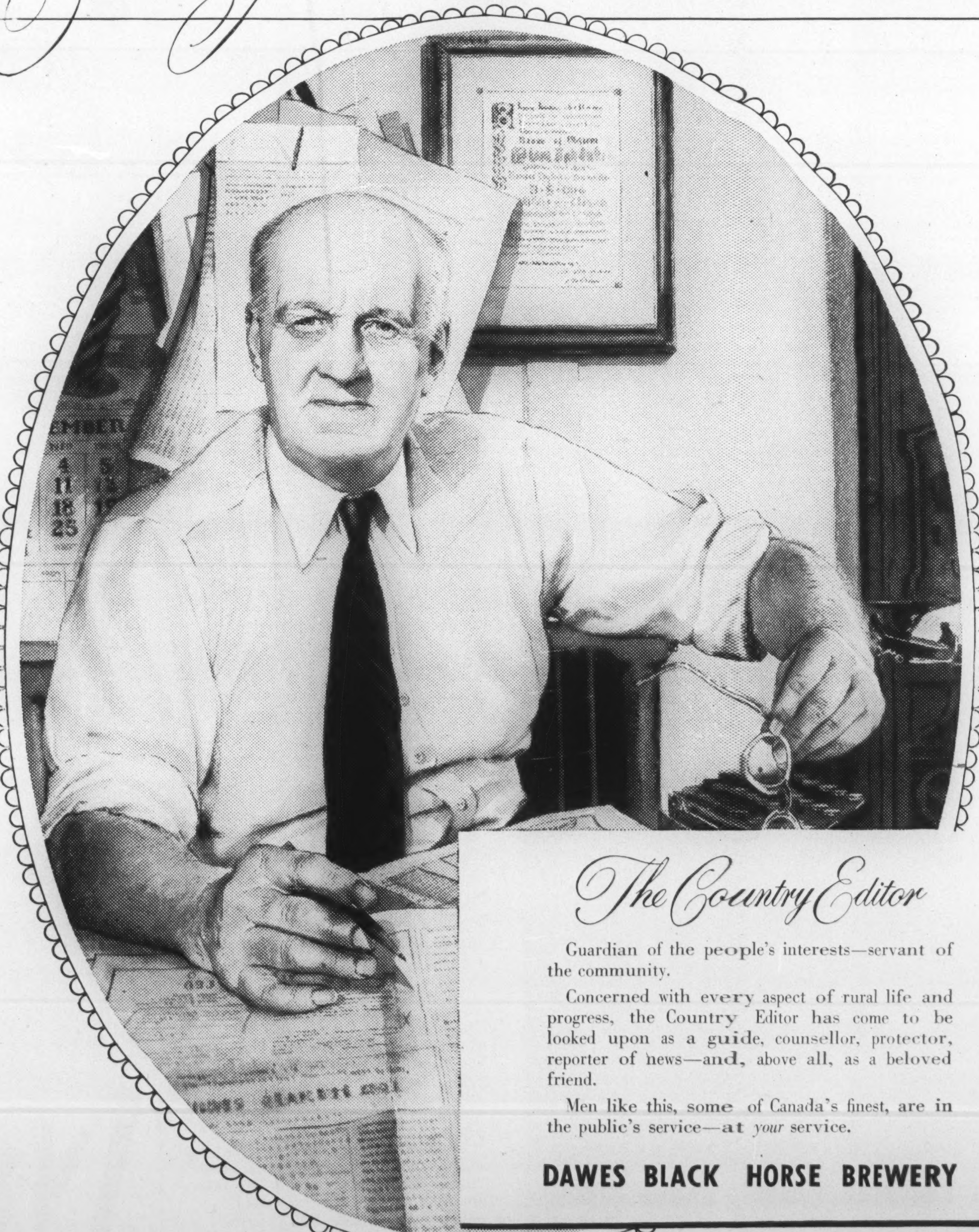
I am all for rebuilding the United Nations. I conceive that while we are developing it into a really effective security and cooperative organization, the nations of Transatlantic Union would continue to meet in U.N. with the other non-Soviet nations. But I believe that the greatest security which is within our ready grasp today is Transatlantic Union.

This beautiful vine was lost to commerce for many years, but was occasionally found in some of the old gardens, known as Climbing Peony, Climbing Rose, Double Hardy Morning Glory, etc. It dies to the ground each Fall and comes up new from the roots each Spring. Extremely hardy and vigorous. The full, double rose-like flowers are clear bright pink, 1½ to 2 inches across, and produced in great profusion all Summer, even in hot weather. Many old gardeners will recognize this fine vine. We offer plants that will flower this season. Order and send remittance now. Delivery at planting season. (Each 50¢) (3 for $1.25) (dozen $4.00) postpaid.

FREE — OUR BIG 1948 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK — Bigger than Ever 42W

DOMINION SEED HOUSE, GEORGETOWN, ONT.

Canada's Finest IN THE SERVICE OF THE PUBLIC



The Country Editor

Guardian of the people's interests—servant of the community.

Concerned with every aspect of rural life and progress, the Country Editor has come to be looked upon as a guide, counsellor, protector, reporter of news—and, above all, as a beloved friend.

Men like this, some of Canada's finest, are in the public's service—at *your* service.

DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY

One of a series of advertisements in tribute to those Canadians in the service of the public

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

Ivan Sabourin's Task in Quebec Is Hard but May Pay Him Well

By FRED KAUFMAN

IN 1848 a young man entered Conservative politics by being elected to the Legislative Assembly of Lower Canada. He had been raised on the shores of the historic Richelieu River and his name was George Etienne Cartier. Today, almost 100 years later, Conservatives of Quebec Province are again pinning their hopes on a native of that district — Ivan Sabourin, K.C.

History often repeats itself and it may do so in the case of Sir George. For then as now, politicians realized that no party can be successful in the national field unless it can muster the support of French Canada. And no party can hope for votes in Quebec unless a French Canadian features prominently in their ranks. Cartier and Macdonald were one successful team. Sabourin and Bracken may be another.

With the blessing of opposition leader John Bracken and with the overwhelming support of provincial Progressive Conservatives, Ivan Sabourin became president of the Executive Committee of that party in Quebec in June, 1946. Since then he has devoted a great deal of time and energy to re-organize a practically non-existent party machine and, judging by his past record, he may well achieve his aims.

At the present time John T. Hackett, K.C., is the only Progressive Conservative member of the Green Chamber from Quebec. He sits for Stanstead, a county with a fast changing political opinion. The member before him, J. A. Choquette, was a Bloc Populaire man and his predecessor, R. G. Davidson, who was unseated owing to election irregularities on June 30, 1942, sat with the Liberals. Provincial Conservative strength (in the federal field) is therefore very low and in many counties new organizations will have to be built up.

It is perhaps interesting to note that Mr. Sabourin's first public speech following his appointment as provincial president was made at Sherbrooke, Quebec. He may have done so for two reasons. Firstly because Sherbrooke, as the economic centre of the largely English-speaking Eastern Townships, would seem a logical place from which to issue a call to the colors of the P.C.'s. It borders on Mr. Hackett's constituency, and John Bassett, Jr., Progressive Conservative candidate in the last federal election, polled over 5,000 votes in a field of six candidates—not enough to defeat the Liberal standard bearer, but enough to save his deposit, which is more than the remaining four would-be-M.P.'s could claim.

Secondly, Mr. Sabourin may have chosen Sherbrooke for sentimental reasons, since his wife Carmen is the daughter of one of that city's most distinguished citizens and former mayors—the late Lt.-Col. Emile Rioux.

Duty, Not a Job

But whatever his reasons may have been for starting his province-wide campaign in the Queen city of the Eastern Townships, the speech he made that night gave other parties, and especially the Liberals, much cause for concern. We heard him speak on that occasion and to us, as well as to the many French Canadian members of the audience, his words sounded sincere, regardless of whether or not one agreed with the Progressive Conservative platform. What he had to say was along the same lines as his statement when he accepted his position earlier in the year, "not as a job, but as a duty."

"Canada will be standing on two sound feet," he remarked at that time, "when all this talk of nationalism and racial strife wears itself out and citizens buckle down to one goal—true Canadianism for a true Canada. Canadians are mindful of their duty to Canada first as a truly independent nation with orders to take from no one and cooperation for all who share or approve of Canadian ideals on this continent and abroad."

Ivan Sabourin was born in St. Johns, Quebec, in 1899. His father, Lt.-Col. N. A. Sabourin, a physician, still lives there. After completing a course at the St. Johns Commercial Academy young Ivan was sent to Ottawa University for an arts course, but academic work did not prevent him from taking an active part in sports, particularly in football and hockey. Following his graduation there, he went to Montreal's McGill University to read law.

By the time he got to McGill he was determined to follow his father's example and take an active part in politics. (Dr. Sabourin made two unsuccessful attempts, one in 1908, the other in 1912, to enter the provincial Legislature as a Conservative member). Before receiving his B.C.L. degree, Ivan Sabourin had made at least one positive contribution to university life: he had founded the Junior Conservative Association, a club for students which is still flourishing.

IVAN SABOURIN, K.C.

Fluent Speaker

Two years after leaving McGill, this young French Canadian surprised many at a very stormy pre-election meeting at Ormstown, Quebec, by replying to the late provincial secretary, the Hon. Walter Mitchell, in fluent English. Since then he has made many speeches in that language, but he is at his best when using his native tongue.

In 1930 he was nominated as candidate for the St. Johns-Iberville riding, a county which had returned nothing but Liberals since 1896. He lost, but he was the first Conservative to keep his deposit, a fact which was considered quite a feat. A few weeks later fellow-Conservatives recognized his achievement by choosing him to reply to R. B. Bennett, at a banquet in honor of the latter at Granby, Quebec.

But Mr. Sabourin's political ambitions were not limited to the Federal field. In 1935 he was put in charge of the Union Nationale organization for the Montreal district and the year following Duplessis' election his efforts were rewarded with an appointment as Crown Prosecutor for the Island of Montreal, a post which he held until 1939 when Adelard Godbout and his Liberals gained power in Quebec.

It was during his term as Crown Prosecutor that he was given the task of cleaning up Montreal's gambling mess. The provincial police force had been discharged en bloc by Mr. Duplessis a few months earlier since it was claimed to be nothing but a political police. And so, with the aid of a handful of municipal detectives, Ivan Sabourin set out to make life miserable for racketeers. But jail terms for gamblers and propagators of vice were unheard of and public interest was not as keen on the subject as in recent months. Yet despite the many difficulties the job was completed after a few months.

In recent years Mr. Sabourin has turned more and more towards corporation law, but he still takes criminal cases occasionally. He has two law offices, one in Montreal, the other in St. Johns, Quebec, and he manages to operate both at the same time. Between cases he frequently dashes off to political meetings in various parts of Canada. In 1942, when the old Conservative party met at Winnipeg, he was appointed joint chairman. It was at that meeting that it was decided to add "Progressive" to the name, a condition set by Mr. Bracken before accepting a nomination as national leader.

Where Franklin Lived

What little time he has left for himself, Ivan Sabourin likes to spend at his family estate, the De Bleury Seigniory Manor, at Iberville, Quebec. There his three children — two girls and a boy — make the fullest use of the spacious home, which once housed Benjamin Franklin and the other members of the American Congress delegation, which visited Canada in 1776 in order to discuss annexation.

In appearance he looks much younger than his forty-eight years. He is a robust person with very wide shoulders which make him look short, but in reality he is practically six feet tall. His hobbies include cooking and singing and he has appeared in many amateur operatic performances in Montreal.

During the last three federal bye-elections Ivan Sabourin was given a chance to prove his ability. He helped to elect one of the candidates — Cal Miller in Portage La Prairie — and while his contribution in the Pontiac county battle did not show any positive results, Conservatives say that at least he helped to defeat the government candidate.

Mr. Sabourin led the Progressive Conservative attack in Richelieu-Vercheres last year. It was a Liberal victory. Perhaps the future will bring him more interesting returns for his work in Quebec province.

• •

MY HOUSE

I DO not loiter on the hot street corners,
My time is occupied, my hours are numbered;
I bargain in the lumber yards with tanned contractors,
And journey to untidy lots with goods encumbered.
I pour the concrete and erect the scaffolds,
Forget the flying hours amid my labors;
And meticulously sure, I lift the rafters,
And listen to the comment of disinterested neighbours.
I chisel cupolas to mark the sunlight dying,
Embark on flights of fancy with my hammer,
And lay the floors immaculate and shining,
And listen to a songbird's throaty stammer.
My dreams are shaped and pounded, cut to order,
My thoughts are disciplined, well drilled and mated;
But whether they or I have worked the hardest,
I question which of us a house created.

ALFRED W. PURDY

THE SCIENCE FRONT

Music May Cure Mental Diseases Where Other Therapies Fail

By JOHN J. O'NEILL

New York.

IF ANY one doubts we are living in a cosmos and thinks we are existing in a purposeless chaos, it is necessary only that the doubter start scientific research on any subject and study all of its ramifications. No matter how remote from reality the starting point may seem to be it will eventually link up with every phase of practical experience.

Music presents an excellent illustration of this situation. Music is full of moods; it exemplifies artistry to the fullest degree; it seems about as far removed from science as a subject can be. This, however, is far from the truth.

A unique, but typical, example of this habit of scientific research reaching to unlimited realms is presented by the work of Dr. Harvey Fletcher, director of physical research of Bell Telephone Laboratories.

Dr. Fletcher started, a quarter of a century ago, to study ways and means of making better sound come out of the telephone receiver, first by improving instruments and then by researches into the nature of sound.

This astounding effect was accomplished by use of two microphones, one placed on either side of the studio. Two telephone circuits were used to connect the distant listener, who used a two-receiver headset. The receiver for the left ear was connected with the microphone on the left side of the study, and the right-ear receiver with the right-side microphone. If the origin of the sound was nearer the right microphone than the left each picked up different intensities of sound and in the listener's headset the right received a stronger signal than the left, producing the unbalanced but more accurate sound in the listener's ears.

Psychological Effects

The scientific study of sound led to improvements in musical instruments and of theaters and to the creation of new electrical musical instruments, and the surface of this field has hardly been scratched. Now Dr. Fletcher proposes a further expansion and the exploration of still wider fields. In a recent paper published in *The Journal of the Acoustical Society of America* he proposes the establishment of an institute of musical science which will go far beyond the study of instrumentalities and will probe the artistic nature of music and its psychological effects. Musical compositions will be evaluated and audiences "psyched" to determine the effects of the various types of renditions.

It is possible to determine without difficulty, by means of instruments, many of the reactions which a person exhibits with respect to music or other stimuli. The rate of heartbeat is one index of response, the rate of breathing another, both of which can be picked up very easily by electrical means. The amount of moisture on the skin is an index of emotional response, also muscular movement. Both can be detected and measured without difficulty. Brain waves can also be measured.

The artistry of performers will be evaluated. First, however, Dr. Fletcher points out, it will be necessary to find out how to accomplish this feat. Many instruments are now available for analyzing the performance of artists — vocal or on keyboard, string, wind or percussion instruments—but first it will be necessary to set standards not only on the basis of physical techniques but on the basis of pleasurable reaction on the part of listeners.

Establishing standards of artistic merit and investigating psychological responses to music seem like tackling the job of measuring the depth of a bottomless well. Nevertheless, setting psychoanalysis to music should produce extremely interesting and valuable results.

Extending the project outlined by Dr. Fletcher is the program of the Music Research Foundation, Inc., with headquarters at 2909 Staunton Avenue, Silver Spring, Md., which is undertaking the application of music to therapeutic purposes. Its first studies were carried out in the Walter Reed General Hospital in Washington.

The knowledge derived from this experiment, states the report of the foundation, justifies a broader investigation into the whole subject of music in its relation to mental disease.

The program now being planned includes: (1) investigation of the kind of music and type of mental patients most responsive to therapeutic uses; (2) special psychological studies; (3) studies in the field of physics; (4) summarizing, integrating and utilizing present knowledge of the use of music for therapeutic purposes.

No one knows where to set the dividing line between those who are mentally ill and those who are not. It may be that there is but one entirely sane person in the entire human race. Dr. Fletcher's program may be fully applicable to the Washington program and vice versa.

Music can be a tonic or a sedative. Its living patterns of vibrations when translated into nerve impulses may be able to reach places in our bodies where neither drugs nor radiation can penetrate. Our bodies have many rhythms. In the glandular system and blood composition there are seven, 14, 28 and 56 day cycles. The heart has a variable cycle of about one beat a second. Some nerves have discharge rates of about 700 a second. In between the two latter limits there may be organs and cells having resonant points between these extremes at which they can be thrown into vibration and perhaps useful activity.

With our present-day powerful producers of vibration it would be possible to shake down a building with music, and probably with equal ease to soothe a stomach ulcer or stimulate a torpid liver, and perhaps with these psychological improvements to produce improved tastes in music. The field is still almost entirely unexplored.

Pause to Refresh... at Everybody's Club

Pleasant get-togethers happen every day at fountains. People greet old friends and meet new ones. Such things, around *the pause that refreshes* with ice-cold Coca-Cola, make your favourite fountain a neighbourhood club. Drop in, you'll always be welcome.

Coca-Cola
"Coke"

Ask for it either way... both trade-marks mean the same thing.

COCA-COLA LTD.

MARITIMES LETTER

Woodsmen Now Spare That Tree, Working "Operation Evergreen"

By ERNEST BUCKLER

Bridgetown, N.S.

ONE way to kill a fish is to cut down a tree. One way to kill a carrot is to cut down two trees. One way to kill the butcher's, the baker's, and if not the candlestick maker's business, then the business of 10,000 other people, is to "clean her as you go".

These are only three of the things that New Brunswickers are learning about their forests, which feed the streams, curb soil erosion, and in one way or another plump the pockets of almost everyone in the province. In accuracy of course, though it does spoil the emphasis, I should have said "a young tree". Human patience or span can scarcely wait 150 years for a tree to stop growing. Perhaps human patience may be excused if on a cold day when your mittens are frozen, your arthritis is creaking like the rigging of a ship, and the undersize spruce keeps enticing the old timer to fall directly into his arms, you cut the spruce too. But it's a good, and in most places now, a legal rule, to let anything with butt diameter less than ten inches stand.

Perhaps they always knew that the value of their woods products were equal to that of all farm products combined, were 4 times as valuable as their fisheries and 15 times as valuable as their mines; that they employed 4000 people the year round, to say nothing of all the farmers in their off seasons. But the most important fact they are learning is to treat their woodlots not as a *nugget*, to be mined, but as a crop. Not to mow it, but to thin it and weed it. That if you satisfy yourself with what milk your cow can replace overnight and don't go cutting off a steak or two for breakfast, you can sustain a perpetuity of golden eggs for yourself and your sons—and mix a metaphor at the same time.

The pulp and paper companies, working with the governments of N.S. and N.B., have been largely responsible for this education. Not out of altruism entirely; but, as often happens, the by-product of self-interest is valuable all round. They have learned that it's much cheaper to feed the great sulphite-gastriced, grindstone-toothed maws of their million dollar mills where they stand: than to be forced, by gluttony, to move them from pasture to fresh pasture. Their network of roads, telephone lines, and radio connections have been the greatest single enemy of fire hazard. And they've learned that, inasmuch as only God and 75 years can make a tree, the 5 years it takes to make a forest engineer who knows how to *save* these trees from insects and disease, or the 20 months it takes to turn out a competent forest ranger from the Maritime Forest Ranger School at Fredericton, is time and money well invested.

Entomology used to be the rankest fluff, as far as the general lumbering public was concerned. It was almost on a par with having your cows tested for Bang's Disease, or scooping out little handfuls of earth for lime tests. "Bugmen!" Ten years ago, if two Cairn's River farmers had looked out and seen full-grown men laying little strips of bunting on the snow, so that the planes of "Operation Evergreen" could sow seeds in the right places over a slash where fire had destroyed not only the original forest seed but the sustaining humus as well, they'd have shaken their heads at each other. They would have muttered sadly, "Now ain't that somethin'!" If a child had come home from school with a badge of the "Green Forest League", which is spurting youth interest in forest conservation, they'd have been too flummoxed by such frivolity to say anything. If Chicken Little had come in with the tale that, while in the woods, three barrels of red oak acorns had dropped on her head, they might not have believed her thesis that the sky was falling. They'd have thought that someone had gone nuts. Not now, though. They're beginning to see that all this makes hard common sense.

One wisp of yearning still lingers in veteran loggers, though . . . for the old camps. The new system is better, admittedly, with machinery largely replacing the snig horse and the cleanliness of bunkhouses as aseptic as frost. The menus are sophisticated almost to the point of *pommes de terre au gratin*. But who would willingly forget the beans for breakfast (now they can have Wheaties!) Then there were the cold sliced pork under the sighing pine and the poker games to decide who got the upper bunks where you broiled until one o'clock and lay in a fast-freeze from then till morning. Who would forget the bright morning physics of the trail chain, the sun-still noon with the tea leaves boiling up in a sudden volcano and the hungry day-over sound of the bells coming through the woods road at dusk? One can't forget the day the going was just right and the manoeuvre just right and your horse's mane and tail were braided and bound with brass. Recall that moment when you patted his seal-slick flanks as he hauled the king load up the hard hill. And then there were the trusted joke that would last a whole month by applying it afresh to each new circumstance, the step-dancer, the clown, the guitar . . . ?

Maritime Husbandry

All in all, however, the Maritime farmer is learning, slower than other farmers but learning nevertheless, to discard the old idea that husbandry is a job for someone too stupid to do anything else. That he must, on the contrary, be a sort of Leonardo da Vinci. He must be a painter to preserve his buildings. He must be a chemist to detect the subtle flush of nitrogen excess in his strawberry foliage. He must be a physicist to calculate the vectors of a peavey lift. (You'd think physics would get tired of its eternal accuracy in the country, when no one is looking, but it doesn't). He must be an architect to envisage and construct the Frank Lloyd Wright house of windows which the modern hen demands. He must be a meteorologist to know when to mow. He must be an economist to know whether hens or pigs will be selling best six months from now, and how the freight rate situation is apt to tie in. He must be a diplomat to avoid open warfare if a neighbor persists in cutting "line" trees. He must learn to be an accountant sometime before April 30.

And, nowadays, he must be a mathematician of the highest order. The old schoolroom attack, "What costs 100 sells for 101," will no longer suffice. When he's involved with pork, for instance, he must understand such business as "What costs (to the buyer) 20, sells (to the consumer) 70."

He must struggle with problems such as the one presented to me last month when my farm shipped a pig to Moncton. "If a pig weighing 223 lbs. nets the farmer $42.45, how much will a pig weighing 170 lbs. net him?" Simple arithmetic, even with allowance for the slight quality differential of heavier pork, will never get him the right answer—which is $52.45! And, despite all the talk of rural good times by those who have never been any nearer the country than a performance of "The Yearling", he must be Becky Sharpe to be able to live on nothing a year.

HOLLAND GROWN

5 GIANT DAHLIAS

only $2.00 postpaid. A grand assortment of Holland grown dahlias . . . extra Colors — Wonderful choice—Radiant value All different. Well worth twice the price.

HOLLAND BULB & NURSERY COMPANY
Queen Elizabeth Way P.O., Port Credit, Ont.

MEDLAND & SON
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS AND BROKERS SINCE 1878
371 BAY STREET, TORONTO—PHONE EL. 3332

NOW! Prepare for Spring Planting

Flowering Shrubs that bloom from April to October

Let us help you select varieties for your particular requirements from our stock of ornamental and shade trees, lilacs, climbing roses, perennial and rock plants, also a large list of select varieties in Peonies, Iris and Phlox.

Ask for our Planting Booklet

STONE & WELLINGTON
EL. 7016
49 Wellington St. East TORONTO 1, ONTARIO

Distinctive Semi Brogue

A fine quality oxford, for executives who must have a shoe in impeccably good taste *and* a shoe which will give long wear and absolute comfort.

Owens & Elmes
Limited
151 Yonge St. ELgin 1205

SPORTING LIFE

Hockey Hits a Hurdle

By KIMBALL McILROY

AS HAD been pretty confidently expected by everyone who knew a hockey puck from third base, the National Hockey League dropped the boom hard on the two players whom investigation showed to have been mixed up in the wagering of monies on professional hockey games. One stands expelled from the game for life and the other indefinitely suspended.

Public reaction to the announcement was very wide and not very deep. The investigation was full of such wonderful props as tapped telephone wires (afterwards denied; apparently wire-tapping is one of the few things which are illegal in Illinois), prison-cell interviews with big-time criminals, and the raking up from the past of a couple of very unsavory political murders, one that of a state senator.

There is positively no evidence that either of the hockey players shot the senator. The announced reason for the expulsion, in fact, was that the boy concerned had bet on a hockey game—just any old hockey game, not one in which he was involved or whose result he had attempted to adjust in advance. There may be lots of inside stuff of horrifying import, but to the outsider it looks as if the nub of the whole thing concerned the associating of the players with Known Gamblers.

Now the ambition to keep professional sport free from any taint of the fix is an admirable one, and the authorities are no doubt completely justified in taking the most drastic action to forestall any such goings on, but if it's Gambling or Gamblers in any form which provide the objection, perhaps a shake-up of more than just the players is in order.

Not that this department—a non-gambler—has any objection to gambling, but if the N.H.L. takes such a stand it ought at least to be consistent about it. A lot of people gamble on horses.

No, the fascinating thing about the whole affair, at the time of this writing, is the terrific hullabaloo which has been raised at the very thought of Skullduggery In The Rink. And all this at a time when an odd stock-broker or two is being found to have absconded with a hundred grand, more or less, of the customers' life savings without anybody going around saying that it means the end of stock-broking.

Professional sport in general is more jealous of its good name than a small town school teacher and, as is usual in such cases, has carried the thing to ridiculous limits. It was not always thus. The trouble appears to have started in baseball, the year that Nicky Arnstein or Arnold Rothstein or whoever it was decided to remove the disturbing element of chance from his World Series wagers.

That scandal just about ruined baseball, and threatened to hit the club owners in their only vulnerable spot: their purses. Since then, occasional outbreaks of unscrupulousness in organized baseball, basketball, hockey, and football have been most severely dealt with, and an extraordinary code of conduct for players (though not for executives) has been drawn up.

FOR example, players can be tossed out of most sports for having anything to do with known gamblers (club owners excepted). The term "known gamblers" is not defined. The average man, cut off from all contact with friends known to have wagered on an athletic contest, would find himself very lonely indeed.

More strangely still, a player can be evicted for betting on his own team. A greater inducement to give his utmost effort than the wagering of the month's grocery money on the outcome of a game, it is difficult to imagine. The very face of the existence of World Series and Stanley Cup bonuses is in effect a wager by each player on his own team. Play hard and you'll make some extra dough. The only question appears to be that of whose money is involved.

In the old days, the whole system of prize-fighting was based on side bets, and there were remarkably few rumors of the fix having been in. A contestant found betting on the other guy was viewed with no little suspicion and contempt, as he should be today, though oddly enough it is unlikely that any particular opprobrium would attach itself to Henry Ford if he were found to have a few shares of General Motors in his portfolio.

THERE'S another funny thing. In organized team sports, the very breath of scandal is supposed to send the prospective fan shuddering away from the box office, and yet in such a sport as boxing it is the popular fancy among sophisticated customers to assume that virtually every bout is a boat race. They aren't, of course, yet so firm is this idea that if a favorite puts on a bad show, it doesn't matter if early in the bout he broke both legs and one arm at the wrist, the whisper still goes around that he took the old high dive, and even Commissioners who ought to know better are apt (pun) to fine him.

No, as sport has grown up, or grown civilized, or grown organized, or whatever you want to call it, its values have undergone a considerable change. Honesty has become highly important, because it has a price tag bearing large and important figures. Honesty, that is, of any type which is involved with the box office. Other kinds of honesty, like calling a professional team amateur, or signing an eager schoolboy to a contract which would horrify a socially-conscious slave, are something else again.

Back in the old days when athletes drank and smoked, and probably owned a bar or at least worked behind one, and were not averse to publicly making small wagers upon themselves, nobody much worried about whether or not sport was honest, because the general feeling was that no sensible guy would be playing a game if he didn't desire, more than anything else in the world, to win it. Nowadays there are lots of other reasons why a man may take part in sports.

ORDER YOUR BOOKS FROM
BURNILL'S BOOKSHOP
100 Yonge Street, Toronto 1
MAIL ORDERS POSTPAID

Therese

A portrait of an unforgettable woman

"An emotional rehearsal of the greeds of human life etched in sure strokes by an expert literary hand. One of the great novels of modern literature, an unforgettable story told by a master, and superbly Englished by Gerard Hopkins." *Montreal Gazette—*

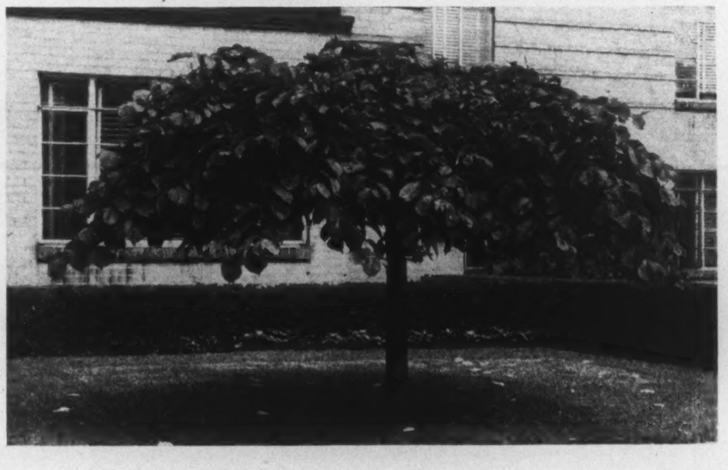
by

Francois Mauriac

$3.00 at your booksellers

COLLINS

DWARF TREES



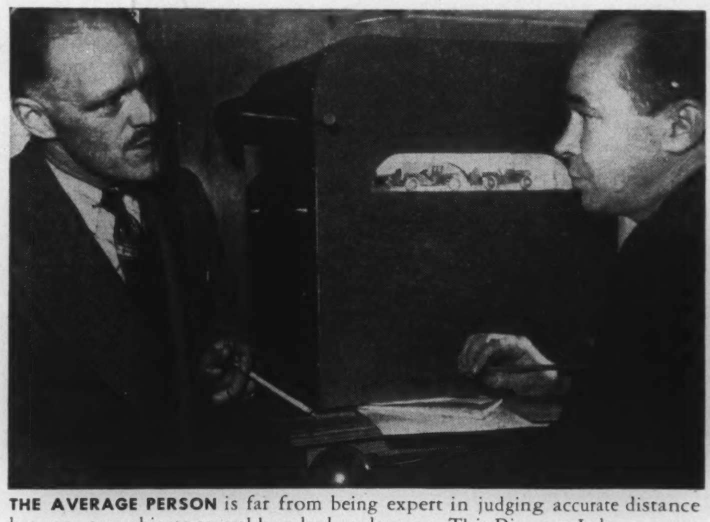
CAMPERDOWN WEEPING ELM

			Each
Scarlet Thorn	4 ft.	stem	$3.00
Purple Plum	4 ft.	"	$3.00
Hydrangea	¾ ft.	"	$3.00
Snowball	¾ ft.	"	$3.00
Forsythia	¾ ft.	"	$3.00
Laburnum	¾ ft.	"	$3.75
Flowering Crab	4 ft.	"	$4.00
" "	6 ft.	"	$6.50
Lilacs	¾ ft.	"	$4.50
Japanese Cherry	4 ft.	"	$4.50
" "	6 ft.	"	$6.50
Magnolia	¾ ft.	"	$9.00
Camperdown Weeping Elm (3-year head)	6 ft.	"	$7.50

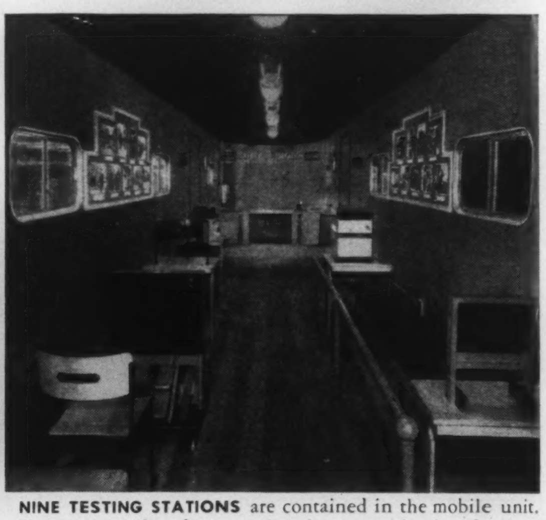
Our illustrated catalogue of Trees, Shrubs, Evergreens, Vines, Roses and Perennials mailed free on request.

THE SHERIDAN NURSERIES LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: 4 St. Thomas St., Toronto 5.
NURSERIES: Sheridan and Clarkson, Ont.
SALES STATIONS: 1186 Bay St., Toronto, Ont.
Lakeshore Highway No. 2 at Clarkson, Ont.
5895 Cote des Neiges Rd., Montreal, P.Q.



THE AVERAGE PERSON is far from being expert in judging accurate distance between two objects several hundred yards away. This Distance Judgment test is one of the most useful of the devices in the mobile unit for testing drivers. Out of nearly 12,000 people tested, only 9 per cent have rated "A."

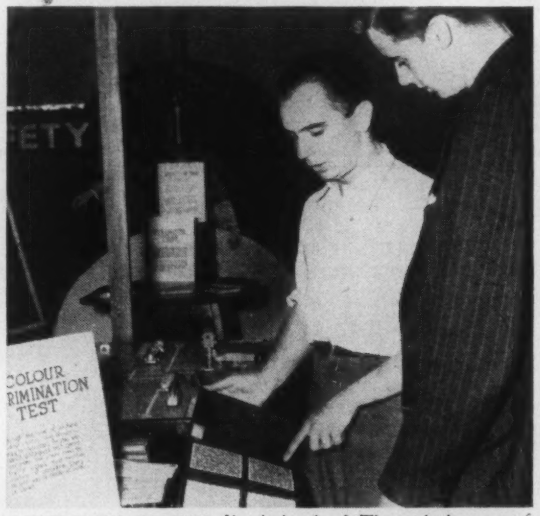


NINE TESTING STATIONS are contained in the mobile unit. Tests as varied as foot reaction time . . . visual acuity . . . colour discrimination . . . distance judgment . . . field of vision are applied. Of nearly 12,000 persons tested to date, no candidate has rated 100 per cent on *all* tests.

Right only nine times out of ten...

But what about that *tenth* time? The average motorist is a little too vague about judging distance, according to a well-known public safety authority. One of the greatest causes of highway accidents is the action of the motorist who swings out to pass a car when a third vehicle is approaching from the opposite direction. If such a manoeuvre is to be successful, the co-operation of all *three* drivers is necessary. The driver with poor distance judgment may "get by" nine times out of ten . . . but the tenth time spells trouble.

Out of nearly 12,000 drivers scientifically tested in the Mobile testing unit designed by John Labatt Limited, only 9 per cent rated an "A" on Distance Judgment. When a car-driver knows his shortcomings, he doesn't take chances — and consequently, he is a potentially safer driver. In the long run, traffic safety is a matter of education.



HOW'S YOUR COLOUR discrimination? Through the use of these colour charts colour blindness may be detected. Drivers who cannot readily distinguish between red, green and amber must use caution when approaching traffic signals.

IF SHE CAN SEE out of the corners of her eyes while looking straight ahead, she'll rate high in this Field of Vision test—be a safer driver. The public safety project includes introduction of driver training courses into Canadian high schools.

Published in support of Public Safety by John Labatt Limited

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY HERBERT McMANUS

What Will Come Out Of Germany If the West Builds So Badly?

STRAW TO MAKE BRICK—by Alan Marcus—*McClelland & Stewart*—*$3.25.*

WHAT has been going on in Germany since the end of the war, what is going on now in "both" zones of occupation, and what is likely to go on in the future, may prove to be the real key to the fate of the world. Any report, therefore, which provides additional light for Western observers is of significant value. That such a report should be in novel form instead of drier political or economic treaties may add to this value through the wider distribution obtainable. More particularly when the novel is a good one.

Alan Marcus' story of the American occupation of Germany must of necessity invite comparison with two illustrious predecessors: Lionel Shapiro's "Sealed Verdict" and John Hersey's "A Bell for Adano." It has more than a little of the same passionate concern for justice and depth of human understanding of the first and it has something of the structure and quiet mood of the second. All stories which deal with soldiers in an alien and defeated land and which are concerned with the general military pattern laid down must contain elements of similarity. But Marcus is not in the slightest sense an imitator; not only does he write from first hand experience but he shows himself a skilled novelist with a story to tell which is his alone.

Part of the literary success of "Straw to Make Brick" lies in the author's ability to construct the broad picture of nationalities and ideologies without for a moment dulling the sharp characterization of his individuals. Even the minor characters employed for this larger purpose are recognizable human beings with immediate and personal concerns. Very considerable skill is required in the balancing of a jeep driver's sole interest in Schnapps, Frauleins and Army release against the oppressive necessity of bringing new ideas to the morose mass of the German people. Marcus very frankly introduces the Jewish question into his narrative; his German-hating American soldier is a Jew. But since his master theme is in no way connected with the question of Jew or non-Jew the artistic merit of this unnecessary emphasis may be questioned. What the writer is trying to picture is the struggle of humanity to rise above the brutality and degradation of spirit brought on as the aftermath of war and any suggestion of racial vengeance can only weaken the greater aim of tolerance and understanding.

The Human Level

What can the Western nations expect to arise spiritually and politically from the beaten German people? What results do they anticipate when they expect their servants to make bricks without straw? What happens when the victors are represented among the conquered by sullen homesick GIs, fat with chocolate bars and cigarettes which are the only real currency? What happens when incompetence reigns in high places and red tape procedure is preferred to real results? How much can any one man of good will salvage from such a morass? This overall picture is not unknown among the peoples of the West but overall pictures evoke very little practical concern; what Marcus has done is to transform it into terms of understandable human relationships. Only on this level is there any possibility of effectiveness.

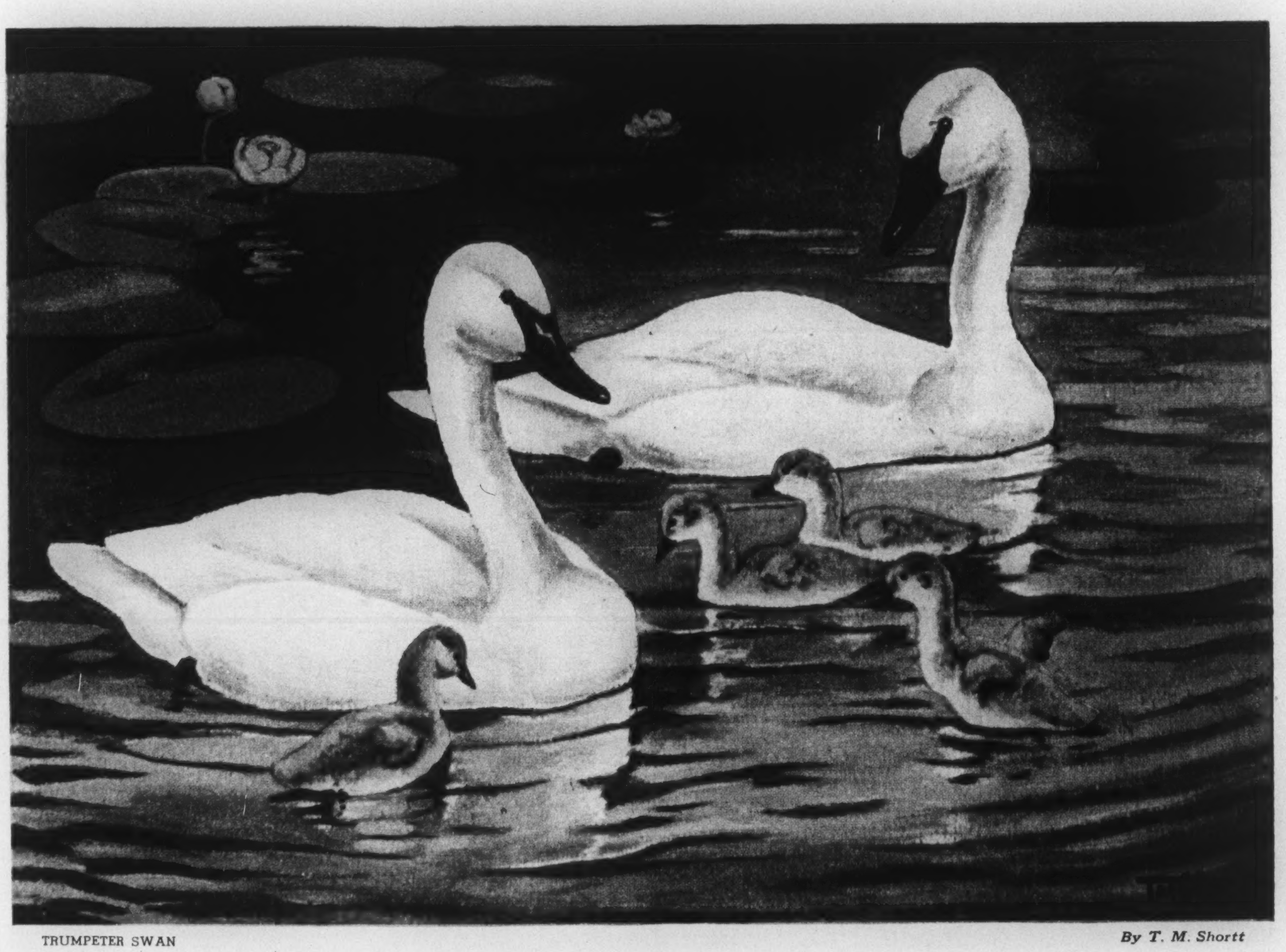
For all its wide sweep and populous cast "Straw to Make Brick" is tightly knit and effectively dramatic. From the moment the German-hater shows the German girl the obscene torture picture taken from the body of an SS butcher, an act in itself full of unreasoning brutality, the stage is set for the story of change and growth of understanding. Set down among obsequious and suspicious people and given jobs to do far beyond the means provided, each individual makes what adjustments he can or will. These range from a completely uncaring immediacy of wine and women to a growing and terrible realization of what forces, under cold and hunger and hopelessness, may eventually be set loose. Alan Marcus does not pretend to know the answers; he has just set down a moving and credible tale of what goes on.

If Corporal Mark Gordon permits himself an almost unbelievable amount of intransigeance and Jewish emotionalism (Mr. Marcus brought this up himself, remember), he nevertheless encounters some unforgettable people in the course of his occupation service. Symbolic of the bitter, broken Wehrmacht is the one-armed German soldier who is unable to bear the spectacle of German children begging *Schokolade* and cigarette butts from the GIs in the cinema queue. The ghost of pre-Hitler Germany takes form in the ancient liberal who invites the soldiers to share a glass of wine as a thank-offering; the Americans thought the little grandson was taking them to a bordello and reward their host by breaking his wine glasses and stealing his camera. A glimpse of some future democracy is caught in the council of elders which the American major uses as his advisory council; on the other side of the mirror are the unrepentant Nazis who escape dismissal or punishment, the scheming ambitious politicos of even the de-Nazified appointees and the ex-Luftwaffe colonel, an unapprehended war criminal who takes petty delight in misdirecting lost jeep-drivers. Even the broken old Jew from the concentration camp finds that the headstones of the Jewish cemetery have been obliterated by being built into the house of the "acceptable" local governor.

Germany of the occupation, with all that it may hold for the future, is a strange, confused and terrifying land. Mr. Marcus makes no attempt at solution or prophecy, nor does he even try to tidy up the broken bits which are the lives of his characters. His book ends with the arrival of a new military governor to take over all the unsolved problems of his predecessor, who had tried his level and honest best. What the world will wonder is how far an advance 1948 will see over 1945.

Candidate for oblivion?

It has been estimated that there are probably less than 1000 Trumpeter Swans in the whole of North America. Every remaining pair of these beautiful birds is vitally important to the continued existence of the species, and the protective legislation which has been enacted on their behalf must be carefully observed in order to save these birds from total extinction. More detailed information concerning this and other elements of our natural resources, and full-colour reprints of our wildlife pictures, without advertising, are available free by writing to The Carling Conservation Club, Dept. C-3, Waterloo, Ontario.



TRUMPETER SWAN — By T. M. Shortt

In 1813, Audubon carefully estimated that he saw over a billion Passenger Pigeons in one day. Today there are none. This same fate may overtake the Trumpeter Swan unless great care is taken in conserving the meagre supply which still exists.

CARLING'S

COPYRIGHT BY CARLING'S, 1945 — 0-120

THE CARLING BREWERIES LIMITED
WATERLOO, ONTARIO

Nature Unspoiled — YOURS TO ENJOY — YOURS TO PROTECT

THE BOOKSHELF

A Growing Interest in the Mind And Something of What It Does

By JOHN H. YOCOM

PERSONALITY AND ITS DEVIATIONS—by George H. Stevenson and Leola E. Neal—Ryerson—$4.00.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF RUMOR—by Gordon W. Allport and Leo Postman—Oxford—$4.25.

HOW OUR MINDS WORK—by C. E. M. Joad—McLeod—$3.25.

PSYCHIATRY FOR EVERY MAN—by J. A. C. Brown—McLeod—$3.50.

KNOW YOURSELF!—by David Stewart—McLelland & Stewart—$1.50.

YOU can say with certainty that a stone will fall downwards if dropped from a window but you cannot be sure that a man will lose his temper if he sits on a pin. You cannot even predict for sure, although the odds are great, that he will swear. In short, psychology still has a great deal of speculation. However, there is no excuse these days for any intelligent layman (1) to pooh-pooh psychology and psychiatry, or (2) to believe old wives' tales of the occult, or (3), which is the gravest error of all, to consider himself a homemade psychologist with all the answers after seeing how Hollywood, cartoonists and modern novelists treat mental aberrations. Several recent books make sound and interesting reading on the subjects and should go far to give the layman a proper respect of these great fields of science. They tell us why we behave, why we are starting a war or a rumor, and what to do about it.

A comprehensive but uncomplicated book for both the layman and university student is that by George Herbert Stevenson, professor of psychiatry at the University of Western Ontario and Past President of the American Psychiatric Association, and Leola Ellen Neal, an assistant professor of psychology at Western. The central theme is the whole man, the entire psychological personality and the interdependability of the physical and mental. Students who may find some over-simplification are further guided by lists of references in each chapter.

Dr. Neal wrote the two chapters on personality measurement and intelligence testing. She exposes pseudo-psychologists like radio courts, newspaper lovelorn columnists and fortune tellers, explains rating scales in personality measurement, and discusses the value and danger-spots in I.Q. testing. (An I.Q. test must be thought of as relative, not absolute.) Some of the case histories are grim affairs. In the situation of a moron where the deficiency is *known* to be the results of defects in the genes, sterilization might be recommended. The training of children requires one's best efforts and persons of very limited intelligence are not capable of assuming the important role of parenthood. Too often overlooked unless they are radio quiz kids, Canada's smart children are the richest of natural resources. It behooves us, believes Dr. Neal, to work out a satisfactory method of handling them.

Personality Variations

Dr. Stevenson is responsible for the parts of the book dealing with variations in normal personality, heredity, environment, and the mentally sick and the mentally healthy. He treats such practical subjects as the psychosexual development of the child and the physical and emotional changes in men. He is opposed to alcohol generally and especially when it interferes with the acquiring of a mentally healthy personality. While religion may be of some help to the personality, fanaticism is only a disturbing, or even dangerous, factor. Wars used to mean the survival of the fittest, says Dr. Stevenson; now they mean the destruction of the fittest and survival of the unfit. He emphasizes the need for preventive medicine, preventive psychiatry, better psychiatry in jails and old folks' homes, physicians who know psychological medicine and psychiatrists with a good training in internal medicine.

In rumor there is often some kernel of truth but in transmission it has become so overlaid with fanciful elaboration that it is no longer detectable. Two Harvard professors, Allport and Postman, made a scientific survey of this overlaying process, of what happens to news when it has been heard by a human. Ex-servicemen who encountered "latrinograms" by the score, especially at embarkation depots, on troopships or at faraway posts, will find interest in these examples of war-spawned rumors. For newsmen the lessons have direct application. The basic law of rumor is expressed in this formula: $R = i \times a$, the importance of the subject to the individuals concerned times the ambiguity pertaining to the topic at issue. Rumor is most frenzied when the public is expecting a momentous event to occur.

Although much is already known of the operations of U.S. papers to scotch rumors that smacked of enemy origin, this book brings to light some rumor-mongering of U.S. inspiration. In one deliberate experiment two Washington reporters circulated a fantastic story that Hirohito had flown from Guam to confer with MacArthur. This was communicated to *one* officer of the Navy Department. Six hours later it came back as alleged news from San Diego, Cal.

The book covers the causes of rumor: rumors often assuage immediate emotional tension by providing a verbal outlet that gives relief, or a rumor satisfies the desire of people to make some sense out of an incomplete set of facts.

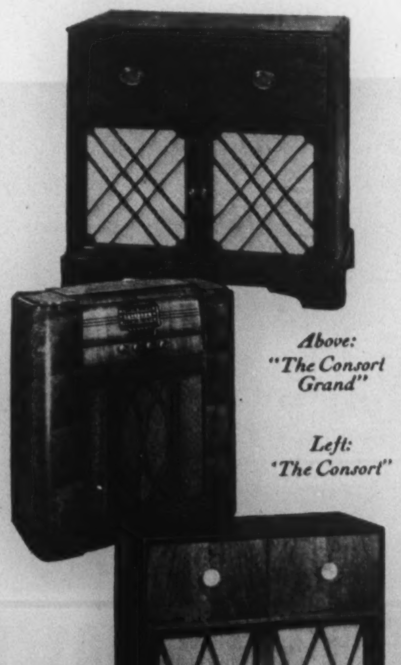
Widely known for his discourses on philosophy and psychology, England's Professor Joad has written a short, lucid book on some of the fundamental problems of psychology. It is too elementary for the student but it is a good beginning for the layman. Similarly J. A. C. Brown's "Psychiatry for Everyman" is a simply written, well authenticated starting-point for the layman. It is untechnical but still deals with such topics as conditioned reflexes, neurosis and psychosis. In "Know Yourself!" David Stewart, professor of philosophy at the University of New Brunswick, gives practical hints to better living with simple analyses of human behavior. The book is more philosophical than scientific.

"The Sherwood" . . . 16 Tubes . . . Static-free FM reception . . . "Polyphonic" Reproduction of both radio and recorded music . . . Standard Broadcast and Short-wave . . . advanced electronic tone arm . . . automatic intermix changer . . . Hand-rubbed Walnut Hepplewhite Cabinet.

Here's

the great news in Post-War Radio you've been waiting for . . .

It's Westinghouse Polyphonic Reproduction backed by the authority and experience of the leaders in electronic development - first applied to radar and now incorporated in radio by Westinghouse for richer, more satisfying radio and phonograph entertainment for you - for your family and for your friends.



Above: "The Consort Grand"

Left: 'The Consort'

Right. "The Contemporary"

"Polyphonic" is a Registered Trade Name

A New Adventure in Listening

Polyphonic reproduction enables full undistorted tonal fidelity throughout the entire musical range at any volume desired.

Now your radio programs and your favorite records "come to life" in your living room . . . with all the high and low notes that used to be "lost" . . . with all the subtle overtones and harmonics that give individuality and character to each voice and instrument.

A MODEL TO SUIT *YOU*

Polyphonic Reproduction is exclusive to Westinghouse . . . available in a wide variety of distinguished radios and radio-phonograph combinations and authentic cabinet styles, including standard broadcast, shortwave and genuine Armstrong FM models.

Your own ears will tell you the difference. Ask your Westinghouse dealer for a "Polyphonic" demonstration.

Westinghouse *Polyphonic* Reproduction

152M808

CANADIAN WESTINGHOUSE COMPANY LIMITED • HAMILTON, CANADA

WHERE FAIRNESS AND JUSTICE PREVAIL . . .

From an Ontario policyholder: "It certainly is a pleasure to deal with a company where fairness and justice prevail at all times."

The "Protective" is the only all-Canadian company issuing insurance—at privileged rates—to members of the Masonic Order exclusively. Consult your local agent, particularly about our "Acme" accident policy, non-cancellable to the age of 70.

THE PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION OF CANADA

Head Office: GRANBY, QUEBEC

Oriental Cream
GOURAUD

...beautifies the complexion. Your mirror will show delightful results.

White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun-Tan

Specialists for 60 Years

SURVIVAL of any enterprise down through the years, decade on decade, come good times or bad times and depressions, is in itself the best proof of the worth of its product or service.

With a sixty year record of service we believe we have a foundation justifying our confidence in our ability to continue our part along the highway of progress as *specialists* in the "control room of industry."

. . .

1888-1948

. . .

FILING SYSTEMS AND OFFICE EQUIPMENT

THE OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. Co. LIMITED
NEWMARKET, CANADA
Branches in Principal Canadian Cities

THE FILM PARADE

The Man Who Came to Baby-Sit, And Some Lesser Diversions

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

THE "sitter" problem being what it is—acute to desperation—it was bound to turn on soon or later in the movies. "Sitting Pretty," the first full-length comedy to deal with the situation, was put together by F. Hugh Herbert, whose specialty is domestic problems worked up to a sort of community frenzy. With the help of Clifton Webb, "Sitting Pretty" has covered the whole situation briskly and thoroughly, leaving hardly enough crumbs for a repetition, let alone a baby-sitting cycle.

When a distracted mother (Maureen O'Hara) advertises for a resident "sitter," Mr. Lynn Belvedere (Clifton Webb) turns up for the job. Mr. Belvedere it seems is a frigid genius who can handle any sort of domestic difficulty; and it is fortunate for the film that Clifton Webb too is a frigid genius who can handle any sort of comedy dialogue—including even the open steal, "He has a great deal to be modest about," which Winston Churchill is said to have applied to Clement Attlee. In fact, Clifton Webb, with considerable help from Richard Hadyn, makes "Sitting Pretty" seem a good deal funnier and more original than it has any right to be. Both represent in a situation fairly boiling with children, dogs and domesticity, the point of view of wintry spinsterishness. But while Mr. Webb tries to control the situation through inhuman detachment, Mr. Hadyn does his best to confuse it with quivering meddlesomeness. It is a great help too that Richard Hadyn brings his greatest talent to the role—the ability to reach a pitch of gentility by enunciating as though he had a live goldfish under his tongue.

Robert Young and Maureen O'Hara, as the parents of the three children involved, haven't much to do except play up to the comedy-stars. If they seem a little better turned out than the harassed suburbanites they're supposed to be, that's probably to be expected. It wouldn't be the movies if people stayed inside their income brackets.

What's in That Room?

Though possibly no more peculiar than most of the screen-neurotics we've been meeting over the past year, the hero of "The Secret Behind the Door" (Michael Redgrave) is a very queer type indeed. He is an architect and his hobby is arranging "felicitous" rooms—i.e., exact reproductions of rooms in which famous murders have been committed. Before long he brings his lovely bride (Joan Bennett) to his macabre family mansion and she gets quite a chill when he leads a party of friends about the house, describing with relish and detail the various murders which each room celebrates. The chill deepens with the realization that all the victims were women, and that one door in the collection is kept permanently locked. Eventually the heroine gets possession of a key and steals down after midnight to investigate the mystery; and it must be admitted that at this point what with sinister photography and the background music rising from mutters and warnings to shrieks and howls, the situation gets pretty scary. The Bluebeard parallel had been well established by this time, along with strong hints of Oedipus complications, and almost everyone in the audience, I imagine, was prepared for nothing else than the spectacle of the hero's deceased mother hanging from a hook when the door was finally opened. With such a buildup the actual disclosure turned out inevitably to be rather anti-climactic.

Since this is the strictly modern version of the legend, it is Freud who comes to the rescue in the end, and not a moment too soon. The heroine gives her Bluebeard a quick psychoanalytical going-over—she has to do it while he is advancing on her to strangle her—and in two shakes of the tail of an old memory she has the whole thing straightened out. I can't remember a brisker piece of psychoanalysis, even on the screen.

Michael Redgrave's remarkable performance in "Mourning Becomes Electra" made it inevitable that he should be cast in the similar but considerably less literate role provided in "The Secret Behind the Door." He does at least as well by the second venture as it deserves.

•

Having seen Shirley Temple through all her childhood troubles—desertion, broken homes, harsh boarding schools, etc., I had hopes that her producers might relent and let Shirley and the rest of us have a little fun. Nothing of the sort, however. Shirley is now one of Hollywood's junior matrons but her talent for describing innocence betrayed hasn't diminished a bit and neither has her studio's eagerness to make the most of it. In "That Hagen Girl" she has a far worse time than she ever had when she was just an unhappy six-year-old in Miss Minchin's boarding-school. As a nice girl of questionable parentage she is the victim of every evil tongue in town; but when the local meanies have succeeded in ruining her love-affair and getting her expelled from high-school there is nothing for the poor girl to do but throw herself in the lagoon. She is rescued in time by Ronald Reagan; and about the only difference I can discover between the early and later Temple periods is that fifteen years ago Mr. Reagan would have adopted Shirley. This time he marries her.

•

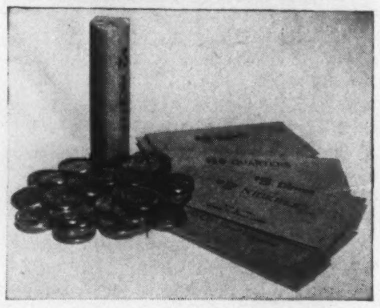
SHOESHINE. A beautiful and tragic Italian film about two shoeshine boys in Rome under the American Occupation.

CASS TIMBERLANE. Screen version of the Sinclair Lewis novel, with most of the spiney Lewis satire removed. With Spencer Tracy, Lana Turner.

IF WINTER COMES. A deplorable revival of the popular soap-opera of the Twenties. With Walter Pidgeon, Deborah Kerr.

GENTLEMAN'S AGREEMENT. Samuel Goldwyn's earnest film editorial about the evils of anti-Semitism. The point is beyond dispute, but a little more dramatic action might have made it more effective. With Gregory Peck, Dorothy McGuire.

DO YOU USE COIN WRAPPERS?



We can supply tubular coin wrappers in all sizes . . . . imprinted with your firm name if desired.

Ask for samples and prices on coin wrappers as well as on NATIONAL Safety Seal Envelopes.

NATIONAL
PAPER GOODS LIMITED
HAMILTON, ONTARIO
Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver

EASTER'S FASHION PARADE BEGINS AT

ST. REGIS ROOM FASHION FLOOR, THE THIRD *Simpson's*

WORLD OF WOMEN

Crossing Trafalgar Square with Canada House in the background. This woman wears Hardy Amies's "Demi Tasse" a suit of brown light-weight woollen. The fine white cotton blouse just shows at neck and waist, under the brief bolero jacket. A black suede & gold link belt is worn round the top of the enormously wide pleated skirt. Simone Mirman's brown cart-wheel hat.

This woman, sketched in the bar at the Savoy Theatre, is wearing Norman Hartnell's "Gilded Lily"—a white crepe dress embroidered with an elaborate design in gold thread and diamond and pearl beads.

This lady, who is sailing on the Queen Mary, is being seen off at Waterloo station. She wears Creed's heavy velour cloth coat, the colour of dried apricots with its Regency collar and flaring basque. Her navy blue felt tricorne comes from Pissot & Pavy.

In the Ball room at the Mayfair Hotel is seen Angele Delanghe's "Brazil"—a wonderful, deep claret-coloured, brocade dress. Gold and silver and vivid cyclamen are woven into the pattern. The gored bodice spreads into the stiff folds of a full skirt.

Deans.

BERNICE COFFEY, *Editor*

ACTIVITIES

The Care and Feeding of the Speaker

BY KATHLEEN STRANGE

AN editorial in one of our women's national magazines pleads for "kindness" from groups and clubs towards the speakers they induce from time to time to address them. It suggests that all speakers must have stories to tell of the experiences they have had with audiences, some of them exceedingly pleasant, of course, but many of them definitely bad. Indeed and indeed they have!

Of course some speakers are no better than some audiences; they talk too long, their material is ill-prepared, or they just shouldn't be doing public speaking at all. But I think this is by far the exception than the rule. Most people who do public speaking are reasonably well-equipped for the job, otherwise they would not attempt it and they would soon be ignored. Since a good speaker gives of his or her time, energy and knowledge, it seems only fair that they should be rewarded, if not in a monetary fashion, which is certainly most rare, at least with kindness, consideration and real appreciation.

Transportation

For instance, it is only common courtesy to see that a speaker is conveyed to and from the meeting place. That a detail such as this is frequently overlooked may be a surprise to many. But it is so. I myself have attended many meetings as a speaker and have been left to find my way there and back home. Once I had to take a street car to the other side of town. I then had half-a-mile to walk in pitch darkness along a sort of country road to reach the hall.

I entered the place to find a number of people already seated and others bustling about, all of them too busy to pay any attention to a new arrival. I stood around rather awkwardly for a while, during which I was amused to hear myself being discussed by some ladies who were apparently quite unaware of my identity. Fortunately their remarks were not unflattering but some of them were far from true. One woman, for instance, claimed to be a close personal friend of mine. She knew all about me, oh yes! To my knowledge I had never even seen her before in my life. Finally I made myself known and was led to a chair up front and left to my own devices. At the close of the meeting I again walked back along the dark road alone, caught my street car and arrived home in none too pleasant a frame of mind, I admit.

The thing to do, of course, is to endeavor to pick your speaker up in a car. If a member of your group has one, then all to the good. If a car is unavailable, then a taxi should be hired. Sometimes, of course, the speaker has transportation of her own. But even then it is nice to make the *offer* of a lift. If the speaker is invited to go out of her own city, then her transportation and hotel expenses should most definitely be paid; otherwise she should not be asked.

Courteous Reminder

Incidentally, while recommending that a speaker should be picked up and taken home, I would also like to add that it is a good idea to telephone your speaker a short time before the date of her engagement with your club. Very busy people sometimes forget to consult their engagement pads and like to be reminded, and it is a nice courtesy anyway.

Another point is that a speaker should be placed, if possible, right at the beginning of the program. The speaker, who is usually a stranger to the group, and who has no interest whatsoever in the club's affairs, often has to listen to a whole lot of data and figures that mean nothing to her and—if she is at all the nervous type—she has that much longer to sit and stew about the ordeal before her.

In this connection I am reminded of an amusing story that Arthur Stringer used to tell. He was invited once to speak to a woman's group in his own town. He listened to a long business session first, during which Madame Chairman took the members severely to task for not paying their dues.

"If we had more funds in our treasury," she said, "we would be able to import good speakers and not have to rely on local talent!"

Another important point is the matter of introductions. It is amazing how often a speaker is sloppily introduced. It would seem as if at the last moment the person having to do the job rushes frantically around asking everybody: "What do you know about So-and-so?" And often gathering all sorts of inaccurate details! In an eastern city I was once introduced as somebody I didn't recognize at all. I found out afterwards that the lady who had introduced me had gone for information to the local newspaper's "morgue" but had picked on the wrong Strange. There happened to be another, who was also a writer, in that particular city!

Another time, when my first book, "With the West in Her Eyes", came out, I was actually introduced as the author of "With the Wind in Her Face!"

Introductions, of course, are ticklish affairs. One is sometimes damned with faint praise but more often an introduction is so eulogistic as to be positively embarrassing. Which reminds me of a story an after-dinner speaker told the other night. A car came upon a little boy with a mule and cart on the road. The little boy hailed the driver of the car and asked him if he would do him a favor.

"My mule won't go," he said. "Would you please back up a little

created in Paris and destined to join that small constellation of Perfume Immortals

HAT—*John Frederics* • JEWELS—*Van Cleef & Arpels*

dark Brilliance de Lenthéric

Languid splendour set to fragrance

Copyright, Lenthéric, Inc. • Made in France

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY LENTHÉRIC DISTRIBUTORS

way, then drive at full speed towards us, stop dead just before you reach us, and blow your horn?"

The car driver agreed to do this. He backed up a ways and then came at full speed towards the boy and his mule. He stopped dead suddenly and blew his horn for all he was worth.

The mule leaped forward, jumped a fence and went tearing off across a field and out of sight.

"Now look what you've done!" the little boy wailed.

"But I did what you asked me to," the car driver protested.

"Yes, but you didn't need to give such a big toot for such a little mule!" the boy replied.

So, be brief, be accurate and be moderate with your introductions.

Votes of Thanks

These remarks also apply to votes of thanks. If possible, choose someone who can speak extemporarily. Prepared votes of thanks can usually be detected and often have an insincere sound. A few words of thanks are all that are required; not a postmortem on the speech.

Another courtesy is to give the speaker a definite time limit. It is often the group's own fault if the speaker goes on at too great length. Tell her that your members have to get away at a certain time and that so many minutes are all that you can allot her. She will rarely go beyond that limit when she knows the facts.

If you have to leave the meeting before the talk is over, be sure to sit near the back of the room. Nothing is so disconcerting to a speaker than to see people pushing their way through a row, and tiptoeing, often none too softly, towards the door. I have known speakers to be put completely out of stride by such interruptions. Regarding leaving the room, however, one of the funniest things I ever saw happened some years ago in Toronto at the time of the big Book Fair.

A famous writer had been brought up from the United States to be one of the star speakers. This writer had happened to make a statement, in one of his recent books, to the effect that writers should neither be seen nor heard. They should be read, he'd declared. It seemed too bad that this particular writer had not followed his own advice for he was one of the worst speakers I myself have ever listened to. He mumbled and muttered interminably and no one in the audience knew what he was talking about. One by one people began to slip out. Finally, out of perhaps five or six hundred people, there were only three left. One of them was myself.

After the meeting was over I went up to the speaker and apologized for so many people leaving.

To my surprise he smiled quite amiably and said, "Oh, that's all right, my dear. Sometimes they *all* walk out!"

Of course, it is always very nice if you can have a little social get-together after your meeting, when the speaker can be introduced around. And a cup of tea and a sandwich or a cookie are always most welcome after the effort of a talk. Also, if you can possibly afford it, is a good gesture to give your speaker a small gift. One of the very nicest things that has happened to me personally in a long list of speaking dates occurred at a small literary group meeting the other night. I know that these people hadn't much in the way of funds but they clubbed together and presented me with two beautiful little lace-edged linen handkerchiefs, beautifully wrapped, as a token of their appreciation. I was really most touched.

Very few clubs *pay* their speakers, of course, and one of my friends, who is an accomplished professional speaker, thought that if she demanded a financial recompense she might be able to get out of the incessant demands on her time. The next time she was asked to speak, she replied, "Yes, I'll be glad to—for twenty-five dollars!" To her amazement the answer came, "Thanks very much. We'll pay it!"

Those Opening Gambits

By LOUISE STONE

ELLEN broke the silence. "Speaking of conversation," she said, "it seems strange that the most popular topic of conversation should have to be such an unimaginative thing as the state of the weather."

"The weather," Marion noted, "is the most available and the safest topic of conversation."

"Certainly it applies to everybody," Ellen admitted. "And it's not controversial—two people never argue, for instance, as to whether it has turned chilly; if one so much as hints it, the other falls into line. And in expressing an opinion, you have the satisfaction of talking about your personal experience while, in agreeing, I also express a personal experience, to our mutual satisfaction—amicable, but on the dull side, like our conversation when you came in. I opened with 'Good morning, Marian.' 'Good morning,' you came back. 'Cold, isn't it?' 'Yes, it is,' I agreed with conviction. 'It may warm up by this afternoon,' you elaborated, sounding, I thought, a bit forced. I hoped it would warm up, and then we were silent, turning over in our minds the various aspects of the weather."

"I could talk about my operation," Marion mentioned.

"If you do," Ellen told her, 'I'll recall my own operation. I'll ask you the questions I'm dying to answer about myself. But I warn you, I haven't any intention of providing leading questions only to find that you won't ask me them back!"

"Your operation wasn't as interesting as mine," Marion remarked.

"Other people's never are," Ellen pointed out. "For that reason, some sort of compromise should be arrived at. Have you noticed how we protect ourselves in the little formalities of greeting one another? When we say 'How do you do?' or 'How are you?' we don't expect an answer, except possibly something equally meaningless. That is because it is mutually agreed that any attempt at answering the question truthfully would be boring and uncomfortable. What happens if one does venture to reply to one's actual health? Invariably one has to listen in turn while the other expounds at equal length on her own health. One soon learns the advantages of a tacit agreement. So why not 'How's your operation?' 'Just the same, thanks. How's yours?' 'Ditto, thanks,' and let it go at that? Talking of the weather is the safest bet—one can manage to muster quite a respectable dialogue."

"Your views. . ." Marion began.

"The views are mostly Henry's," Ellen explained. "However, Henry also says there is such a thing as an ideal conversation. He says the ideal conversation is a little game that keeps the wits sharp. He says the aim is to tell as much as possible about yourself while leaving your companion with the impression that it has been an interesting conversation. I find it difficult."

The Listener

"I've heard," Marion submitted, "that a good listener is a good conversationalist."

"Nobody irks me more than the good listener!" Ellen exclaimed. "Sooner or later I suspect that she has been crafty enough to keep me talking in order to be considered a good conversationalist. On the other hand, the good listener may be merely the dumbly submissive type. Or she may give evidence, by a suddenly irrelevant remark, of not having heard a word. . . Are you listening, Marion?"

"I'm listening," Marion assured her.

"Then I hope you're not listening with the purpose of being a good conversationalist! Just imagine what it would be like if we both insisted on being good listeners!"

"The probabilities," Marion murmured, "say rain tomorrow."

Monarch
DEBUTANTE HOSIERY
Famous for Quality...Foremost in Style
THE MONARCH KNITTING COMPANY LIMITED
DUNNVILLE, ONT.

MUSIC

Talented Westerners

By JOHN H. YOCOM

TWO talented young persons from Western Canada gave Toronto audiences something to think about last week. At the regular subscription concert of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, Robert McMullin, handsome 27-year-old dance band leader from Edmonton, sat in Massey Hall's dress circle and listened to the orchestra play his first effort at writing symphonic music. Any apprehensions in the young band leader were dispelled when the audience showed warm appreciation of his "Sketches from the Rocky Mountains" and the way Sir Ernest MacMillan and the orchestra had handled it. Two nights later in the same hall, Winnipeg's pretty, blonde, 20-year-old Donna Grescoe tucked a $12,000 Montagnana violin under her chin and made a successful Toronto debut. The young Canadian-born Ukrainian violinist appeared in New York's Town Hall last season and at Carnegie Hall a few weeks ago.

In the careers of both westerners civic interest and support have played a part. At the present time citizens of Winnipeg are paying for Donna's Montagnana. Robert McMullin's expenses to Toronto to attend the première of his work were paid by Edmonton music clubs and a number of business firms in the city.

The itch to compose came to McMullin when he was overseas directing a touring R.C.A.F. band-and-entertainment unit; the Sketches were "probably prompted by homesickness." Entirely self-taught and experienced only in jazz band arrangements, plus study of scores and records of the classics, the young man has put down a pleasing two-part ("The Swallow's Nest" and "Pass River") tonal canvas. It has a free-moving folk quality, a naturalness in melody and rhythm (a bit reminiscent of the Adagio in the "New World Symphony"), and a nice finish with a minimum of ornamentation and complexity. The Sketches use the whole orchestra, are broad in harmony, have few disconcerting dissonances, and, on the whole, capture some of the awed wonder of mountains—a pretty good inspiration bet for Canadian composers at any time. Whether McMullin will be able to step out and develop beyond his neo-romanticism will be settled by his future works. He plans to collaborate with a friend in writing an opera.

Two other orchestral highlights of the evening were Bizet's Symphony No. 1 in C major and Tschaikowsky's Symphony No. 4—the first, of musical solidity but rather too apparent charm, was a Toronto première; the other old chestnut had its best offering yet from the T.S.O.

Meets the Demands

Donna Grescoe plays with precision, sensitivity and discipline, at ease at all times. Last week her program included the César Franck Sonata in A minor, in which the pianist, Leopold Mittman, played too gently to do the work or the violinist's lyricism complete justice, a stimulating "La Fontaine d'Arethuse" by Szymanowski, the Bach Chaconne and Bloch's "Nigun." Miss Grescoe meets with fluency and feeling the technical demands and the poetry awaiting release in her numbers. Her clarity of tone is especially noteworthy, while things like the intense emotion of Heifetz or the rich-bodiedness of Menuhin are elements to come with music experience and wisdom.

So far the Carnegie Hall concert has been her "greatest experience," Donna said last week. (The first rung on the ladder was a $5,000 Chicago scholarship ten years ago.) But new goals are being set. "You must know that you want a thing and when you are sure of yourself, you must sacrifice everything to attain it." Donna starts her practising at eight every morning, reads and walks in the afternoon, and practises again at night. Cycling and camera work are her hobbies.

"I feel that I'm still a fiddler," she says. "When I have really accomplished something with my work then I shall feel that I am entitled to call myself a violinist."

Robert McMullin, 27-year-old Edmonton musician, whose "Sketches from the Rocky Mountains" had a première by the Toronto Symphony.

•

The final program in the Lenten music series at St. Paul's Church, Toronto, was made up entirely of works by Dr. Healey Willan, choral selections being sung by the choir from the Church of St. Mary Magdalene and conducted by Dr. Willan himself. Organ compositions were played with impressive eloquence by Dr. Charles Peaker, St. Paul's organist, while Elie Spivak movingly performed a Willan violin sonata (in the style of Handel). The program served to show again that Dr. Willan's music stands as a cornerstone of Canadian composition, that his craftsmanship and feeling for church music rank him with the best of the contemporaries, that his music will abide and honor the composer long after others' experimental creations are forgotten.

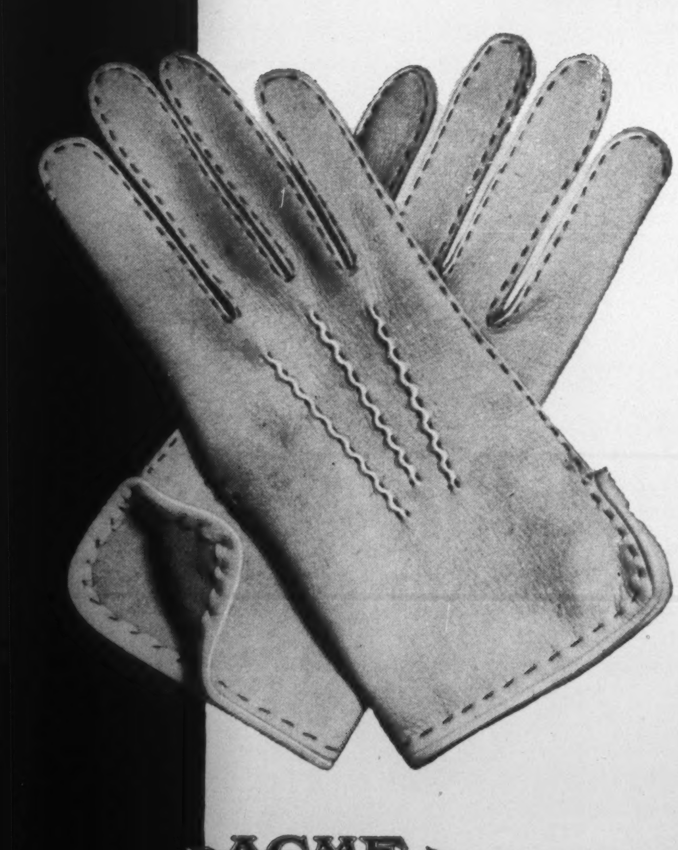
•

In aid of the Retirement Fund for its members, the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, Sir Ernest MacMillan conducting, is giving a special concert at Massey Hall, April 20, the final performance of the season. Marian Grudeff, young Toronto pianist, is to be the solo artist, playing the Rachmaninoff C minor No. 2 Concerto.

Sweeten SOUR STOMACH With PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA TABLETS Mint Flavored

The CHANTECLER Laurentians Finest Hotel
STE. ADELE, QUEBEC, CANADA
45 MILES NORTH OF MONTREAL

fine to their fingertips...



ACME
FOR EVERYTHING THAT'S GOOD IN A GLOVE

Waterman's Crusader
Leads the Parade

Right out in front...*the Crusader!* A wonderful Waterman's Taperite at only $5.95. Its many expensive pen features make it the outstanding pen value of the year...Slim, trim lines, smart *Lumalloy Cap. One-Stroke Filler ...Inkquaduct Feed*...and that special feature, Waterman's Personalized Point...a Hand-Ground 14-Kt. Gold nib, flexible or rigid, in the style that suits you best. In 4 attractive colors—blue, black, maroon, grey; with beautiful matching pencil—set $9.52.

Score "honours" with students at "high" or college! Help smooth their way through the Spring Exams. Give a Waterman's—NOW!

Remember—when it's question time, the right answer is—No Other Pen Writes Like a Waterman's.

Prices include Excise Manufacturing Tax.

Waterman's
"The Pen Name for Quality"

THEATRE

Festival in Retrospect

By JOHN COULTER

I AM one of those who thought the story of the preliminary trials of the 1948 Dominion Drama Festival came to a happy ending, with the week of the Central Ontario Drama League at Hart House theatre in Toronto. The happy ending was supplied by the violent death, on the final evening, of several weird sisters who for long haunted the Little Theatre, prophesying gloom. These horrible hags were then exposed as three hoary puritanical nuisances. First, she who asserts that nothing funny can be good. Second, she who asserts that only the genteel can be good. Third, she who keeps spitting at us that sin is sin and so is any portrait of it in the theatre. By which judgment no Hogarth painting should befoul the respectable walls of any national gallery. And by which we should henceforth regard with shame and loathing almost the entire repertory in the history of comedy, from Aristophanes to Shakespeare and his bawds, with the rascals who people the plays of the Restoration writers and on down to the farcical creatures of such a masterpiece of theatrical balderdash as Ben Wolfe Levy's "Springtime for Henry."

This was the closing piece of the Festival. The adjudicator, Mr. Robert Stuart, and some of the audience, including certain Fathers of the D.D.F., were saddened and annoyed by Henry. The rest of us, never for a moment regarding him, or his three abettors in nonsense, as anything but artificial figures concocted solely to display the *farceur's* difficult art of broad and bawdy fun — laughed and were thankful. Thankful that a touch of the quite frankly and quite amorally vulgar, had at last relieved the strain of so much that had been endured during the week; so much that was embarrassingly inexpert, or pretentious or precious, or morally earnest and well-meaning but oh so interminably dull. In "Springtime for Henry" we enjoyed the exhibition of first rate skill shaping a subject precisely to an intended end—whether we thought the end a worthy one or not. The actors' skill, at least, if not the playwright's, was acknowledged by the adjudicator in his compliment to the "entire cast" for their performance, and by rating it second only to the winner—the University Alumnae Dramatic Club's presentation of an Act from Ruth Gordon's "Years Ago."

Best Male Performance

Alex McKee's playing of Clinton Jones, the father in "Years Ago," was named the Festival's best performance by a male actor. Mr. McKee is a professional of long and varied experience. He, too, brings to every part he undertakes a complete equipment of actor's tricks, techniques and guile. Playing with him were such accomplished people as Christina Templeton and Barbara Allan, runner-up for the award to the best actress in the Festival.

Several times during the week, as I looked at some scene being enacted statically and stiffly on the stage, it seemed to me as though the dummy display models in a shop window had decided to put on an improvised play and were themselves wondering what on earth for. Then I hoped for the time when the competition will be in two divisions: Beginners Only, and All Comers.

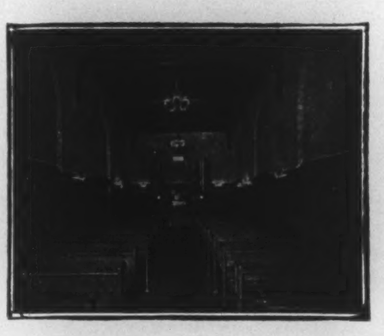
This might also apply to playwriting. There were two Canadian plays. The first, "Without Benefit of Roof," by Winifred Pilcher, seemed to me also without benefit of sufficient revision. So did the second, only more so. This was Horace Brown's, "For Valour." Miss Pilcher's play was given the Samuel French award for the best presentation of a Canadian play. I thought it a good comedy idea insufficiently worked out. The current housing shortage had given the author a rich subject in the strained and comic relationship of the family through doubling-up and overcrowding. She had made the characters real to herself and had just begun to make them real to us when suddenly she had nothing more to say about them, or about her theme. A pity. For she was at the living source out of which, when we learn to exploit it, genuine and exciting Canadian plays can come. But we shall have only promising sketches till such subject-matter is far more thoroughly explored than Winifred Pilcher gave evidence of having explored it. The good writing and structure of the beginning of the play seemed to falter along with the impulse that had sustained them, and then both writing and structure slumped rapidly and prematurely to a hurried, old-fashioned, phonily concocted end. Gordon Alderson's direction gave the comedy a convincing quality of the authentic and spontaneous.

Curious Structure

Horace Brown's "For Valour" is a curious dramatic structure: it consists of a brief sketch and a long, long play, the two held together by using the same characters and by being variations on an identical theme. The very long variation shows the actual reward for valour which a disabled veteran must accept whether he likes it or not, i.e., alienated family affections in the context of a chaotic predatory society. The short variation exhibits the symbolic award of the Victoria Cross, which the veteran, made sour and scornful by the actual award, hesitates to accept. Obviously Mr. Brown is writing in the ink of his own wounds. But this, and the hot earnestness which it imparts, have not helped him to understand the difference between dramatic dialogue and discursive conversation.

I must say I think that Mr. Brown should not himself have been on the stage as leading actor. It is an artistic blunder for an actor suffering a grievous bodily disablement to play on the stage the part of a person

(Continued on page 36)



The chapel is commodious, convenient, beautifully and appropriately appointed. Equipped with pipe organ. The chapel is completely Air-Conditioned.

Services are held here under ideal conditions
(There is no additional charge.)
Cremation Carefully Attended to if Desired
A. W. MILES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
30 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST
HYland 5915 Hyland 4938

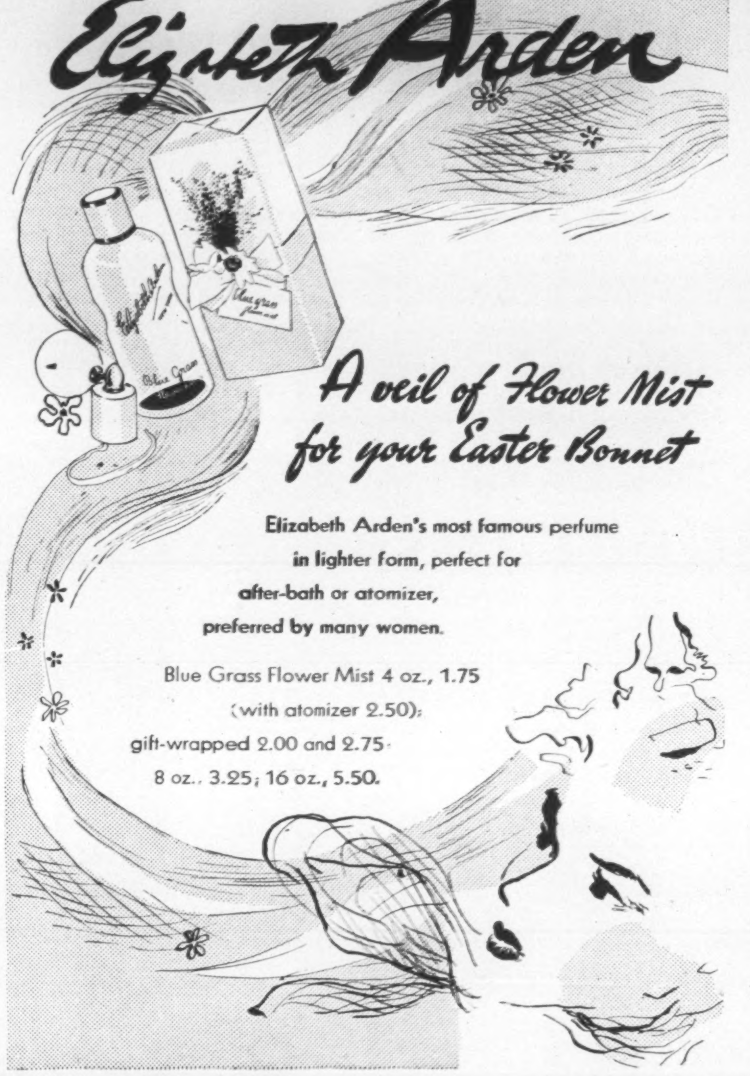
Eagle 1807 Star
Insurance Company Limited
of London, England

The British Crown
Assurance Corporation Limited
of Glasgow, Scotland

The
British Northwestern
Fire Insurance Company

Security National
Insurance Company

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA
217 Bay Street • Toronto
J. H. Riddel, Manager for Canada R. Holroyde, Assistant Manager
BRANCH OFFICES—Montreal, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver



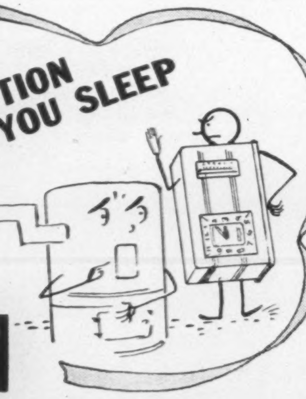
Elizabeth Arden's most famous perfume
in lighter form, perfect for
after-bath or atomizer,
preferred by many women.

Blue Grass Flower Mist 4 oz., 1.75
(with atomizer 2.50);
gift-wrapped 2.00 and 2.75;
8 oz., 3.25; 16 oz., 5.50.

SIMPSON'S, TORONTO
and at Smartest Shops in Every Town

4017

CUT FUEL CONSUMPTION WHILE YOU SLEEP



WITH THE NEW
CHRONOTHERM*

THE CHRONOTHERM, Honeywell's famous electric clock thermostat, saves you money by saving you fuel. It lowers temperature in your home at night, raises it in the morning. Saves fuel all night long.

More hours of sleep are yours too, when you invest in a Chronotherm. No longer do you need to get up an hour earlier to get the house warm. You will also like the way the Chronotherm blends with your living room wall.

The Chronotherm can be used with any type of controlled heating, any fuel or any make of controls. It is a sterling investment in greater comfort, convenience and fuel-saving. It pays for itself over and over again. See the new Honeywell Chronotherm at your local automatic heating company.

*Only Honeywell makes the Chronotherm

MINNEAPOLIS-HONEYWELL REGULATOR COMPANY LTD.
LEASIDE, TORONTO 17 ONTARIO

MINNEAPOLIS
Honeywell
TEMPERATURE CONTROLS

VIGNETTE

Easter Clothes

By DOROTHY JORGENS

A SLENDER girl of sixteen, her hair dressed in the extreme of fashion, stood in front of a large mirror observing the effect of a new houserobe of honey-colored wool, belted with gold cord.

One could try the girdle higher. No, that wasn't good. Lower. That was better, especially with the folds pulled round to the back. Or crossing the cord, Greek fashion, between the breasts. That wouldn't do with such an immature figure. How could anyone get a proper drape with a flat front like that? Some of the girls had tried lambswool padding to disguise their deficiencies but the one time she tried it Father had nearly had a stroke.

One could usually get around Mother when it came to things like that, but Father . . . Mother hadn't much interest outside her innumerable ailments and dreams which the new doctor explained so interestingly. In fact, Mother never interfered at all, except when she came in full of her latest symptoms and nightmares just when Julia was doing some very tricky and difficult part of one's hair.

Father

However Father made up for Mother's indifference by interfering in every direction. Things that didn't concern him at all. About hair bleaching, for instance. Everyone was doing it even though it did make the hair brittle and dry. And the men certainly seemed to like blonde hair; that is, on anyone but their wives or daughters. And the fuss Father made about cosmetics! Saying sarcastically that she put them on like a woman of the streets. Sneering about white lead and chalk and inquiring if she were advertising a new flour.

As for touching up eyebrows or eyelashes, he got positively apoplectic. And he pretended to admire beauty and art and things like that! Like the time he came into her room and admired the handsome jars on the dressing table, remarking on their pleasing designs and decorations, then had a fit when he discovered lip rouge in one of them. An eye for beauty!—for vases and wall decorations and things like that, but just try to improve one's own appearance.

Mother, of course, didn't care. She dressed like a frump and never bothered with her appearance. It was probably the result of always coming out in a rash over some new religion. It was too bad, because after all they had a position to maintain—and even if Father never seemed to get the promotions he deserved, considering his years of public service, still he had been sent out to govern this awful province where the natives were always giving trouble. It did show that the home government realized he was a forceful sort of man.

Classical Education

Perhaps, if everything went all right, he would get an important position at home and they wouldn't have to go out to all sorts of outlandish places any more. Meantime Mother shouldn't let herself go the way she did. She had a duty towards their position and shouldn't let even the tutor see her going about in that awful blue thing.

That tutor! Father with his ideas about a classical education—just because he had had one himself. Now he wanted her to study Greek—as if Latin weren't bad enough. Said it was fine mental discipline and some of the world's finest literature was in Greek. As if there weren't translations of all the best work. Just because he hadn't a son Father had to force a classical education on one. Tiresome. What good would it ever be? No man wants someone spouting Greek quotations at him even if he knows what they mean. No, he wants a girl to be pretty and well-dressed and charming.

Well-dressed! How could one be well-dressed with the miserable little bit of money Father was allowing for spring clothes. No arguments availed. The warm weather coming on. All the other girls getting new things. All the old things in shreds. He just said that he'd paid out enough for flimsies and that was all one would get. Luckily, there was that little dressmaker who could copy the home fashions very cleverly and charged almost nothing, so the mere trifle in money had gone a long way.

Father didn't mean to be stingy. It was just that he had one of his streaks of feeling that the world was going to the dogs. Probably trouble with the natives again or his liver. Poor Father! And he called himself a cynic when it was probably just indigestion. Bother the old Empire anyway. If things were going right he'd be as cheerful as could be and ready to listen to reason.

So much unrest everywhere and, even when it wasn't in his own district, he took it all to heart. Egypt. The Jews. War with the Germans. Prices constantly going up. No wonder he was always upset. But was that any reason to snap that one's face ought to be washed when it had only been touched up a little—just enough to bring out the best features. Or to insist on the removal of earrings and bracelets, which he said jangled and got on his nerves.

If only one could go back home to school, or live with one of the aunts, where there was something to see and do. Of course, there was that awful school tunic to be considered, and the aunts had ideas about a young girl's deportment too. They did send out some nice things sometimes—like these gold sandals. The cord on them laced half a dozen different ways and gave one a chance to work out the way which made one's ankles look slimmest.

And there was that sheer blue scarf almost like a veil. And the combs with the pearls. They helped so in creating the hair styles that Julia was so good at. Next time they must try that new fashion. The hair plain in front with a couple of turns of ribbon to hold it high at the back and let the curls fall from there like the Greek women used to do. A little severe, but for the right shape of head . . . .

What jewellery would be best with this honey colored wool. The gold

See how it cheers up a room!
So much beauty, at so little cost

Wallpaper—for Style!

Lend an air of distinction, character and gracious charm to your living room with the exquisitely styled, dramatically colourful *new* Canadian *wallpapers*. You will discover a galaxy of fascinating new patterns and designs by master stylists—inspiring colours, shades and tints to suit every decorative scheme, for every room in your home. Now, you can say good-bye to the monotony of plain, dreary walls with this *new kind* of wall beauty . . . the perfect background for both modern and traditional furniture.

Yes, it is so *easy* to decorate with *wallpaper* . . . and see how even one wall cheers up a room, at so little cost. For pride beyond price, it pays to decorate with today's attractively-priced wallpaper. See with your own eyes these entirely different, excitingly new Canadian wallpapers at your favourite wallpaper store, today!

MAIN WALL ILLUSTRATION—Nature, master of colour and pattern, is reflected in this strikingly beautiful, exquisitely styled, "Normandy Cardinal" design—suitable for living room as well as other lower floor rooms. Available in a selection of colours to suit every decorative scheme.

ABOVE—"Moonlight Mood"—a typical design for rooms on the lower floor. "Sophistication"—floral gone modern—suitable for bedrooms and lower floor rooms. In a variety of colours.

o o o

Radio-Phonograph Courtesy of Rogers Majestic Limited

PRODUCTS OF CANADIAN WALLPAPER MANUFACTURERS LIMITED

Sunworthy WALLPAPERS

MADE IN CANADA BY THE REG. N. BOXER COMPANY LIMITED . . . STAUNTONS LIMITED . . . WATSON, FOSTER COMPANY LIMITED

Fill Out and Mail coupon for valuable, idea-packed "Portfolio of Home Decorating Ideas." A complete "idea kit!" *Please enclose 25c to cover part cost of handling and mailing.* (Please print plainly.)

CANADIAN WALLPAPER MANUFACTURERS LIMITED,
Dept. J-4704, Metropolitan Building, Toronto 1, Ont,
Enclosed find 25c. Please send me your "Portfolio of Home Decorating Ideas."
Name ____________
Address ____________

snake bracelet sent from Egypt by that sweet little lieutenant. Father had been rather scornful about it, saying that it was one of the things that everyone buys when they go to Egypt. A brooch? The two Father gave one last year, one at each side of the throat gathering the material a little so that one would look a little fuller in front.

Father was really a dear when he wasn't fretting over politics—or some local officer going over his head to the home government. They always sent out such long, stately letters with some unpleasant little paragraph of nasty instructions tucked away in them. How could they know what Father's difficulties were? He was on the scene and they were not. How could they understand how the natives were never satisfied, for ever quarrelling amongst themselves, never cooperating?

One of these days Father would do something that seemed just and sensible and fitting, and then there would be one of those letters recalling him for exceeding instructions. There was always someone ready to attack a man who took a strong line. That trouble yesterday, for instance—with all those people yelling and interrupting, how could anyone get to the bottom of the matter? Father quite properly had sent their prisoner to the local magistrate for judgment since it seemed that the case came within his authority.

Ye Gods! Another row outside. Those Jews! There's always trouble with them at this time of year. They come swarming into Jerusalem to celebrate some feast or other and there are always riots. Poor Father . . . .

And Pontia, daughter of Pilate ran to the balcony to see what the excitement was.

GIVE-AWAYS

"Send Three Box Tops!"

By EILEEN MORRIS

"SAY, mom, let's have Whiz Bang cereal this week!" young Bill suggests. "They're giving away a keen pocket-knife for just two box tops!"

Bill's mother smiles. "Last week it was Crunchies, and a detective badge! All right, I'll put it on my shopping list."

Once at the supermarket, Bill's mother takes down a different brand of soap from the shelf as well, for according to the radio, "for a limited time only, three box-tops and one dime" will give her a handy pie dish.

"I don't know what John will say," she murmurs as she sorted out her shopping on the kitchen table. "All this rapid product-switching is enough to confuse anyone!"

But when her husband arrives home, he looks pleased as Punch. "Remember the agent I talked to last week about additional insurance?—Well, look what his company sent over this afternoon. A leather desk set, no less! Pretty generous outfit, eh?"

With every company vying to gain the buyer's dollar today, and even the movies going back to dinnerware and double features, such "give-aways" are now a big business. Their selection amounts to a science, and is part of my work in an advertising agency. Busy executives eager to spread good will and good business, ask me questions that would stump the experts. "What gift will appeal to all kids under ten? . . . to housewives from Halifax to Vancouver? . . to all business men?" In comparison, buying my rich Cousin Agatha a birthday gift was child's play!

10,000 Gifts

How to go about finding a suitable present—for 10,000 people? We must watch the advertiser's pennies, and yet offer something that will appeal to the public so strongly that they'll clip the coupon, and save the wrapper. It's a tall order! Hardly any item will find 100 per cent user acceptance, of course, but buyers strive to get as near that mark as possible.

Experience has taught us certain "dos" and "don'ts" in scouting for presents that Mr. and Mrs. Average Canadian will like. We don't walk aimlessly through the stores, but have figured out general rules to guide us straight to the right counter.

Must the gift display the company's trade-mark? Some advertising specialties, as these gifts are called in the trade, may display the business name of the advertiser, such as playing cards or song sheets, while others are free of advertising, with only the "thought behind the gift" to remind the recipient of that all-important trade name.

Our selection must always be one which will be used or referred to frequently. Items which will be seen by others are favored over those which will be kept in cupboards or dresser drawers. That is why you may receive a pen, key ring or kitchen memo pad from salesmen anxious to make an impression—and a sale.

Christmas fruit baskets have their place, but anything that is consumed quickly is considered a waste of advertising money by the Front Office, which prefers an item that will have a normal, useful life of a year or more. And if it can break or wear out, it will only defeat its main purpose, that of fostering good will. You are sure to mutter darkly at the agent who presented you with some temperamental gadget, especially in these times when repair costs are so high. That is why one Canadian concern which presents desk cigarette lighters to its customers and prospects safeguards its good intentions by including free repair or replacement service on a lifetime basis.

Small Packages

The item must not be too new or revolutionary. A long-wearing plastic apron will bring cheers from Peggy Public, but she may choose to ignore the sensational offer of a combination potato peeler and eyelash curler!

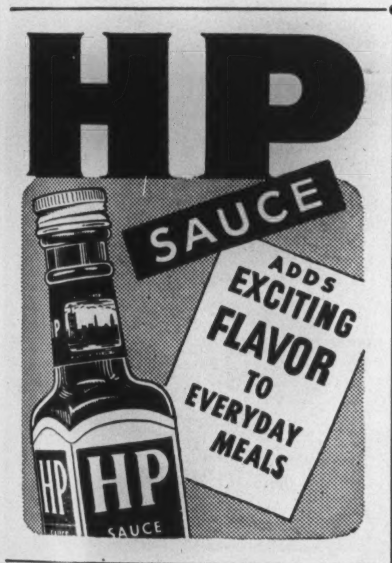
Bulky gifts are also ruled out as far as we are concerned, for they prove too much of a headache to the mailing and shipping clerks. When you consider that a cup or a salad mould may be sent out on a Dominion-wide basis, this matter of distribution becomes very important. How much will it cost for postage? Will it be easily damaged in the mails? These questions we must answer.

During the war, we hit on a timely specialty—an identification bracelet. But once the offer was well under way, complaints began coming in from different parts of Canada, saying that the bracelet had never arrived. Obviously, the scheme was backfiring somewhere along the line, and the company quickly organized Operation Tracer. Investigation showed that the bracelet was sent in a tiny box that could be slipped easily into a pocket, or mislaid. Shipment was halted until an outsize box could be procured, and thereafter the complaints fell off. That incident meant another rule in my notebook—items mustn't be too small, either!

Businesses which use specialties to foster good-will can't afford to offend a single customer. Yet no matter how carefully every detail is checked, someone feels they have been insulted. Companies which mail out complimentary calendars get nervous every January, for there is always some aesthete who denounces the artist's work as "utter trash". And we also hear from sensitive souls who take exception to such gifts as soap and cosmetics. A sad experience a couple of years ago made hair brushes taboo, for too many balding executives were on the recipient list!

Companies don't want to take any chances that Mrs. Homemaker will dislike their choice of color or design, so when that honey-voiced announcer urges you to "Send for *your* beautiful wall bracket today", you may be fairly sure it *is* beautiful, for it has been pre-tested on a picked group of average housewives.

As near as science and a sixth shopping sense can make it, every company's offering is truly a gift of the gods!



Bobolink

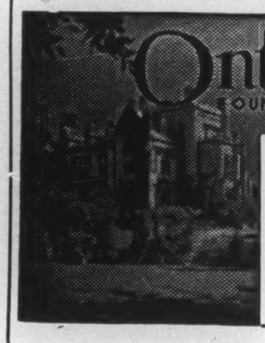
Tumbler illustrated retails at 50¢

FRIENDLY dining tables call for gleaming glassware, hospitable and gay . . . that suggests "Bobolink" — latest and smartest hand-cut design by Monogram.

Very reasonably priced, "Bobolink" is one of the many Monogram Glassware patterns carried by leading china, glass and giftware shops.

THE MONOGRAM GLASS COMPANY OF CANADA LTD.
20 Wellington St. West, Toronto

MONOGRAM
Decorative Glassware



Ontario Ladies' College
FOUNDED 1874 • WHITBY, ONTARIO

A Residential School for Girls, near Toronto

• Public School to Honour Matriculation, Music, Art and Handicrafts, Household Science, Secretarial Courses and Dramatics. Ideally situated in one hundred acres of grounds. Swimming pool and Gymnasium. Physical Education and Riding. Valuable scholarships offered.

CALENDAR ON REQUEST

REV. C. R. CARSCALLEN, M.A., D.D., PRINCIPAL

3-47

Here's why more and more Canadian women are choosing the

FRIGIDAIRE ELECTRIC RANGE

You're twice as sure with two great names

Frigidaire made only by **General Motors**

Why the

FRIGIDAIRE ELECTRIC RANGE

is so thoroughly practical!

Big Even-Heat Oven

Automatically pre-heats, bakes and roasts. Extra-heavy insulation for economy and kitchen comfort

High-speed Broiler

Broils evenly over whole surface. Special grid to prevent odors. Waist-high.

Radiantube Units

Give faster heat at lower cost. Fully enclosed, they are self-cleaning.

Thermizer

Cooks an entire meal, or can be used as a small oven for baking a few potatoes, custards, etc.

Clock Oven Control

Oven turns on, cooks meal, turns off, automatically, while you're away.

Let your Frigidaire Dealer show you the matching beauty and convenience a Frigidaire Refrigerator and Frigidaire Electric Range can bring to your kitchen. Find his name in Classified Telephone Directory, or write for free booklet "What every Housewife should know about Electric Cooking." Address Frigidaire Products of Canada, Limited, Dept. SN, Leaside, Ontario.

Meet the

Frigidaire Cold-Wall

Special design—chilling coils built into walls—provides *moist* cold, so foods stay fresh, vitamin-rich; *never need be covered.* Holds 35 pounds of frozen foods. Quickube Trays give trigger-quick ice service. Cold-making mechanism—the famous Meter-Miser—is simplest ever built: uses less current than an ordinary light bulb.

Frigidaire made only by **General Motors**

LONDON LETTER

Economic Red Lights Are Blinking But Worker Is Still Only Bored

By P. O'D.

London.

NO ONE can say that Sir Stafford Cripps shows any lack of frankness and courage in depicting the economic perils that menace our well-being. "The Economic Survey for 1948," which has just been published, and which bears everywhere the mark of his hand, is merely the culmination and summary of the stern warnings he has been giving ever since he took office as Chancellor of the Exchequer.

It is, beyond any doubt, a frightening document. If we are forced, in the absence of external aid, to balance our overseas payments before our reserves are exhausted, we shall be obliged, it warns us, to "make such drastic cuts in our dollar and gold purchases as will bring wholesale unemployment, distress, and dislocation of our production, and will delay for years the prospect of a decent standard of living for our people." And it goes on to give the figures to prove the reality of the menace.

Frightening indeed! The only trouble is that the people it frightens are the people who were already frightened, the people who have for a long time been watching the swift approach of economic disaster. The British working-man, to whom it is largely addressed as an incentive to greater production, regards it all with a bored and humorous indifference. So far as he is concerned, it is just good ol' Cripps again, doing his stuff, and trying to scare more work out of the boys.

So he goes cheerfully back, not to do more work, but to try to get more money for the work he does—that and an earnest concentration on the betting forms of the football pools. He is getting higher wages and greater social benefits, and working shorter hours, than ever before in his experience. He can see nothing to be frightened about. The red lights that are glowing so ominously are beyond his range of vision.

This is what makes a good many people in this country averse to the acceptance of American aid. Such external aid, they feel, acts somewhat like a shot in the arm. It gives the recipient a transient and deceptive sensation of well-being and confidence, and then wears off and leaves him flatter than ever. The American Loan has come and gone, and about all it did was to enable the Socialist Government to keep some of its rosy promises to the faithful.

Marshall aid will probably come and will inevitably go, and — well, where shall we be then? But you can't expect a man struggling in the sea to refuse a lifebelt just because he thinks he could probably swim much better if he had to. Whatever these stern economic moralists may say, the man in the water is keeping a sharp and anxious eye on the man on deck with the lifebelt, and is earnestly hoping that he will throw it soon in the right direction.

Ruskin's Marriage

It is just one hundred years since John Ruskin married the lovely and lively Euphemia Gray—lively only in the good sense of gayety and charm and a delight in society. Six years later the marriage was annulled, and the lady married Millais the painter. Her first marriage should never have taken place. Her second marriage was long and happy and fruitful.

Recently one of her great-grandsons, Admiral Sir William James, published "The Order of Release," an account of the whole unhappy affair of the marriage to Ruskin and its rather squalid end. His purpose was to clear the memory of his great-grandmother from any slurring doubts that might have gathered about it, and he does so very effectively. But inevitably in the process he casts quite a few aspersions on the memory of Ruskin as a man and husband, and also on his domineering, possessive parents, who seem to have done everything they could to make the marriage a complete failure. It would in any case have been unhappy. They made it intolerable.

Now the Ruskin Society, at its meeting on the anniversary of his birth, has protested against the version of the story given by Sir William James. The Society insists that Ruskin's side of the case has not been put, and the intimation is made that someone ought to undertake it. One can only hope that nobody will.

Quite enough has been written about the case—one of those tangles of conflicting temperaments in which nobody was really to blame, not even the interfering parents, blinded by their devotion to their son. Besides, Ruskin's memory is quite safe. He was a genius and a man of noble impulses. It is true that he was a very unsatisfactory husband, but then geniuses very often are. "Gey ill to live wi'," as Mrs. Carlyle said, for somewhat similar reasons. She probably sympathized with Euphemia.

Synthetic Cuckoo

English people, however urban their circumstances and activities, are all country folk at heart, with an intense interest in such things as the arrival of the migrant birds—especially the cuckoo. Every spring the newspapers are bombarded with letters from people claiming to have heard the first cuckoo.

I have often wondered why there should be so much interest in the cuckoo, for it is not a very lovable bird. But it has at least the merit of being easy to recognize. Only a trained ear can distinguish between some of the bird-calls, but everyone knows the cuckoo's cheery shout, with that sort of unholy glee in it as of someone about to play a shameless practical joke. Just you look in your nests, my dears, and see the pretty present I've brought you! But even about the cuckoo, apparently, it is possible to make a mistake.

Some weeks ago people waiting at a 'bus-stop outside Scarborough distinctly heard the cuckoo in a little wood nearby, and wrote to the local papers to tell of it. Cuckoos in late February—marvellous! So marvellous in fact that some nosey-parker of a naturalist did a little quiet investigating, and discovered that a roadman working in the neighborhood used to nip into the wood, when he saw a bus-queue, and do a few cuckoo-calls for them — to their amazed delight.

The roadman, Mr. Hezekiah Johnson, was entirely unashamed of his attempt to falsify the records of bird-migration. "When I have my teeth in," he boasted, "I can do the nightingale too." Too bad they found him out! Think of all the fun he had and all the pleasure and excitement he gave. No matter what scientific persons may say or think, a man like that is a public benefactor. The 'bus-queue ought to buy Hezekiah a new set of teeth.

JOAN RIGBY
DRESSES—TWEEDS—ACCESSORIES
COATS—SUITS
54 BLOOR STREET WEST
TORONTO CANADA
MIDWAY 4969

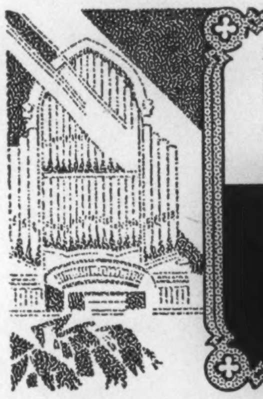
ORIENTAL RUGS
LARGE STOCK OF PERSIAN, BROADLOOM & DOMESTIC RUGS
RUGS, BOUGHT, SOLD or TAKEN IN TRADE
Cleaning, Repairing & "BERLOU" Mothproofing
S. J. ALIMAN
RAndolph 3598
23 GRENVILLE

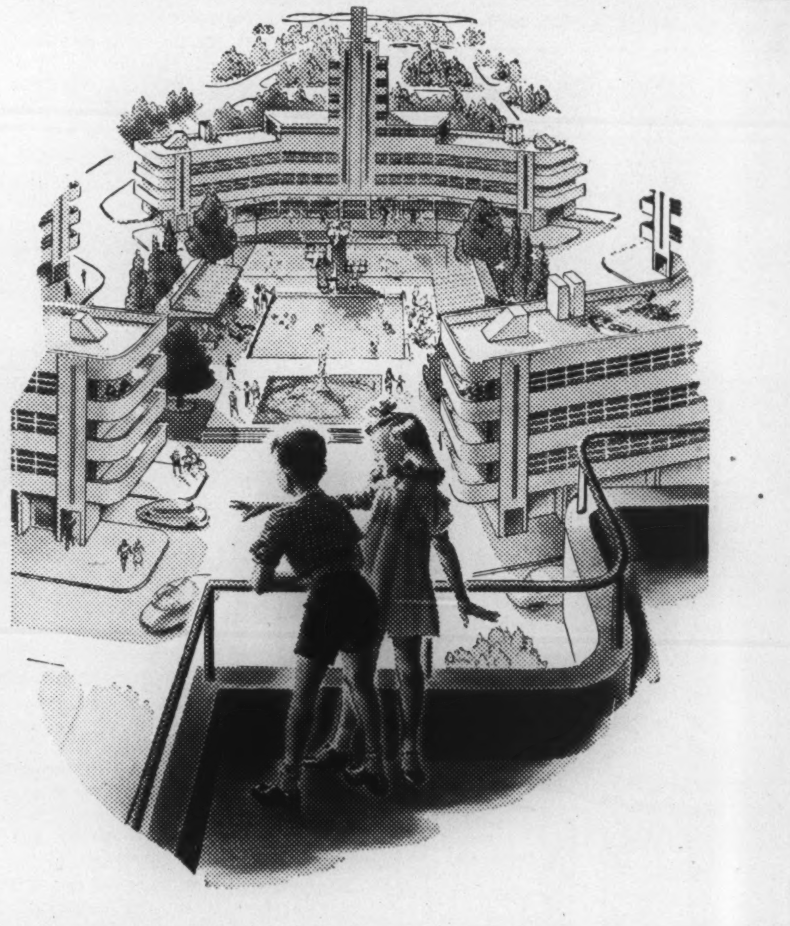
STARTS WORK IN JUST 2 SECONDS

ASPIRIN
EASES
NEURITIC-NEURALGIC
RHEUMATIC
PAIN
LOWEST PRICES EVER
12 tablets.......18c
24 tablets.......29c
100 tablets.......79c
GENUINE ASPIRIN IS MARKED THIS WAY
BAYER

Vicks Inhaler

MAKES COLD-STUFFED NOSE FEEL CLEARER IN SECONDS!
Use as often as needed.


Modern centrally located, air-conditioned chapel. Pipe organ with organist services. Large, quiet, peaceful reposing rooms are available to those we serve at no additional cost.
Prices are moderate and arranged to suit individual preference.
We invite you to inspect our chapel at any time.
FRED W. MATTHEWS CO. LTD.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
665-9 SPADINA AVE. NEAR BLOOR ST.
KINGSDALE 2101-2102

What kind of world will your children inherit ?

Probably it will be a better world in every way.

Certainly it will be a *healthier world.* For science is working ceaselessly to devise more effective ways of treating and preventing disease.

But the task is enormous—*and costly.* That is why the life insurance companies in Canada have contributed large sums of money for many years toward the work of medical science—particularly in the field of preventive research.

As a result, more men and women are enabled to work in well-equipped laboratories waging war against cancer, tuberculosis and polio. More facts are being discovered in order to promote better nutrition, prenatal care and dental hygiene. And, the skill and devotion which these scientists bring to their work promises new freedom from sickness in years to come.

By supporting their efforts, the life insurance companies help to raise the health standard of the nation.

By owning life insurance, *you* help to create a healthier world for your children.

A message from the Life Insurance Companies in Canada and their agents

It is good citizenship to own LIFE INSURANCE
L-847C

THE OTHER PAGE

The Proof of the Puddin' --- A North Vancouver Story

By DOROTHY LIVESAY

"HOPE *he* don't get on this bus," remarked the driver, indicating with a nod the rustic figure on the kerb. "Last time he sat here everybody else got off."

I craned my neck to get a better view of the obnoxious personage, only to see that it was the old scissors-grinder, complete with heavy kit fastened to his back, and rusty terrier at his heels. His heavy, weatherbeaten face was worn red and shiny underneath the broom-like tufts of sandy beard, the matted hair. He was looking at us through the bus window half quizzically, with the mildest of small blue eyes peering from beneath a mildewed fedora . . . A tramp, yes; but one of a special kind. I recognized him as one of the brotherhood of individualists who haunt Vancouver's North Shore, living alone and liking it, evading with more perspicacity than the Doukhobors the heavy hand of civilization.

This was not "Screwy Louie", the self-appointed politician of the group, who harangues the world on street corners; nor Willie the Window-Washer who loves to dress up, on weekends, in women's clothes; this was old Scotty from the Clydeside, perhaps the most lovable (if the most grimy) of them all.

Eventually Scotty's peregrinations brought him into our neighborhood. I watched him coming along the street, pushing his one-wheeled grindstone, eyes bent towards the road, muttering as though to his faithful terrier alongside. He rang no little bell, like other scissors grinders I had known. And when he got busy at his stone, working away at my scissors, I asked him how he attracted attention without a bell.

"Well, m' lads" he began in a surprisingly soft drawl, "the reason for havin' the bell is to do with the licence. If ye climb up to a door, and knock—why that's soliciting, and ye need a licence." He paused, appraising me briefly.

"Swedish, are ye?" he asked.

"No. Canadian."

"Ah-h. . . . As I was sayin': ye can get along without a licence if ye have a little bell that ring. Then the burden is on the housewife, to come after ye and ask for work to be done."

"But you have no bell?" I suggested.

"No bell and no licence either. The why of it is that I'm under the federal law. Directly responsible to the King, I am."

"Don't you live in North Vancouver?" I prompted.

"Aye. I do and I don't. My shack's right below you here, on the beach. But that land's not in the city. It's not in the province either. That's federal land, under the law of his Majesty the King. So long as ye dinna make yerself a nuisance, no Canadian can turn ye oot, get taxes from ye, nor make ye have a licence."

IT WAS correct, I knew, that the federal government owned the shore line. Only recently had there been tearing of hair amongst the city fathers because Ottawa refused to pay them taxes. Under further questioning Scotty did admit that provincial officers had tried to order him off that territory. But he had stayed put, and the law was with him.

"Aye, I made up my mind, since comin' to this country in 1929, it would be none of your provincial governing over my head. I'd stay British."

Prompted by a cup of hot tea, it developed that none of our laws nor morals were quite up to his standard. At one point in the conversation he glanced hurriedly out of my kitchen window.

"Ah, I reckon it's too lonely on that lane for any tramps to be walkin' down it, stealin' my bagpipes."

"Your bagpipes!"

"Aye, m' lads. I canna trust a Canadian not to steal. For twenty years I've carried them along with me, underneath the grindstone."

"And do you never play them?"

"Aye, to be sure I play them. When the law lets me. In the old country a man is free to play any instrument he likes, up and down the streets. But I played them in Vancouver streets and they had me in Oakalla jail for six months."

"Could they really do that, just for playing the bagpipes?"

"Well, there's a trick to the way it was done. And I'll tell you how your laws work: if a police officer stops you on your way and hits out at you, that is as it should be. But if you presume to hit him back, then ye are up for assault. Ye see? Then goodbye to the world for a spell. . . . No, it's best to keep out of their way, and safe on the King's land."

When my carving knife and two pairs of scissors were shining and sharpened, he knocked on the door again.

"Would ye have a bit of newspaper now?"

I produced the newspaper. He took the knife carefully, folded the paper, and slit it upward sharply. "There you have it! She cuts clean as a whistle. 'The proof of the puddin', m' lads, is in the eatin.' Now, let me show you. Take these scissors in your hand."

WHEN I followed instructions he produced a grimy old rag from the one-time khaki pocket of his army overcoat.

"Now, snip it up . . . With the point, with the point!" The scissors cut beautifully, as did the smaller pair he watched me test.

"Now," I said, "what about our lawn-mower? You do lawn-mowers?"

"Aye," he said, but shaking his head. "But it's no the season." He pointed out to the wintry lawn. "You Canadians," he said, "you never think a job is done right. I could do the work for yo now, but ye wadna be satisfied. Ye see, there's no grass to cut. And 'the proof of the puddin.'"

". . . Is in the cuttin'," I finished smiling.

He took his leave, after being paid fifteen cents for each item sharpened.

"It's no so much I charge ye. But ye see, I've no rent to pay!" And he was soon plodding up the hill again—grindstone, terrier, and bagpipes.

EXCEPTION

NEW babies look more or less alike;
There's not much difference between each tyke;
They are helpless, dull and vegetating—
Not ours, of course! She's fascinating!

MAY RICHSTONE

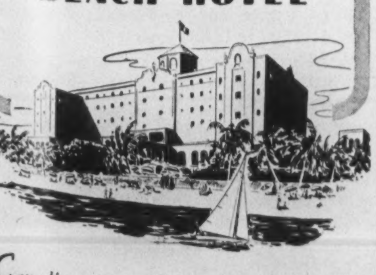
ADA MACKENZIE
BRITISH IMPORTS
SUITS . . . . SWEATERS
TOPCOATS
22 BLOOR ST. W. — 1 ADELAIDE ST. W.
TORONTO

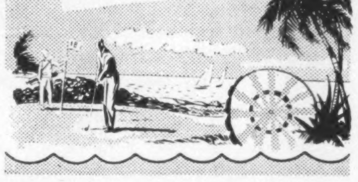
5 of the Loveliest HOLLAND GROWN
ROSES
For Early May Delivery
Big, Husky, Hardy, 2-year-old bushes - Yellow - White - Satin Pink - Vivid Scarlet Crimson -
Rich Coppery Orange. All 5 for Only $4.25 postpaid
HOLLAND BULB and NURSERY COMPANY
QUEEN ELIZABETH WAY
PORT CREDIT P.O., ONT.

Toilet Soap

Three handsome-size cakes, long lasting because Roger & Gallet Soap is solid, hard, dry throughout. In a choice of famous fragrances.
ROGER & GALLET
PARIS — LONDON — SYDNEY — BUENOS AIRES — NEW YORK
General Agent for Canada, J. Alfred Ouimet, 84 St. Paul St. E., Montreal

PLANT A HEDGE THIS YEAR
extremely hardy—quick growing Chinese Elm will grow two foot the first year—enough plant (25) to plant 25 feet — size when shipped. Special Price 25 plants for $2.98 — Montmorency Red Cherry trees 2-3 ft. branched—3 for $1.98 — for $27.00. Cash or deposit with order. Reserve now for Spring Delivery — Write for New Free Full Coloured Garden Guide.
Brookdale - Kingsway Nurseries
BOWMANVILLE, ONTARIO

YES! TRAVEL FUNDS AVAILABLE TO VISIT NASSAU, BAHAMAS
★★★ Fort Montagu
BEACH HOTEL

Canadians may obtain any reasonable amount of sterling to vacation in Nassau. So you can enjoy this renowned hotel estate . . . water skiing and all sports . . . unexcelled fishing . . . private ocean beach . . . Nassau's gayest gathering place, the Jungle Club. Sporty golf course nearby.
For information and reservations, see your TRAVEL AGENT or write:
Paul H. Borradaile, Manager
FORT MONTAGU BEACH HOTEL
Nassau, Bahamas, B. W. I.

BELMONT MANOR and Golf Club
BERMUDA Calls You to a Semi-Tropical Vacation
BELMONT MANOR
Favourite Bermuda resort hotel among Canadians, the Belmont Manor offers guests not only fine living and luxury accommodation, but excellent golf on its own exclusive course on the hotel estate, tennis, etc. Ideal ocean- and sun-bathing at The Reefs exclusive cabana beach club. No currency restrictions in this sterling area. See your travel agent.


welcomes the official arrival of Spring with open arms . . . while sheltering you from its shivery winds. Cloaks you in mystery from narrowed shoulders to far-flung hemline . . . betraying just a hint of the wardrobe it spans. Typical of the fashions with romantic tendencies at EATON'S

THE BUSINESS FRONT

Business • Finance • Insurance SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, MARCH 27, 1948 *P. M. Richards, Financial* Editor

A Free Market for Gold And for Our Dollar?

By WYNNE PLUMPTRE

If we took off all our exchange and trade controls the price of U.S. dollars might settle down around $1.25 and the cost of living might go up 10 or 15 per cent. That is why most people are against it. But, in addition, we should have to drop out of the World Monetary Fund which is helping to keep inflation and Communism in check in Europe.

The Fund is our best guarantee that gold will continue to be used as international money; without it the U.S. might stop buying our gold.

The final article in this group of four will appear in an early issue.

WHY not take all the controls off and just let our dollar find its own level? You often hear this question in Montreal or Toronto, on Bay Street or St. James' Street, but very seldom in Ottawa or, in fact, in other parts of the country.

It is on Bay and St. James' Streets that our foreign exchange controls hurt most. At present our restrictions on the movement of money in and out of the country seem to be more complicated and irritating than ever before—a natural result, perhaps, of the fact that our dollar-shortage is more severe than at any time except for a short period in 1941-42. It is not surprising that people who make their living by providing the country with a market for securities, both within the country and abroad, lose patience with the controls and the controllers and want to get rid of both.

But across the rest of the country, and especially in the House of Commons in Ottawa where people gather from every part of Canada, there are very few people who favor getting rid of our foreign exchange controls. Members of Parliament know that, while some people in Montreal and Toronto would be helped by the move, most people would be hurt by it. They would be hurt by rising prices and cost of living.

Increased Prices

Of course there is no question that we *could* take all our trade and exchange controls off: the foreign exchange controls that came on in September 1939 and the import bans and quotas that were announced in November 1947. If we did this our dollar would "find its own level". But what level? And what would happen to prices?

Several guesses have been made. According to some of the better ones, our dollar might sink for a time to a very low level, perhaps below 70 cents in New York, while a number of people who have wanted for years to take their money out of the country were at last doing so; later it might recover to a level around 75 or 80 cents.

This would mean that the price of U.S. dollars in terms of ours would end up at $1.25 or $1.30. In other words the cost of all our imports from all countries would go up by 25 to 30 per cent. And the prices of many of our exports would go up in the same way—a movement that might be more embarrassing than pleasing to many of our exporters just now.

Judging from experience in the past, this would produce an increase in the cost-of-living index of something between 10 and 15 per cent. This sort of jump would hurt a lot of people—especially coming on top of the increases that have gone on over the past two years. This is why practically nobody outside Bay and St. James' Streets is in favor of it.

There is only one political group that would gain, at least eventually, from a sharp increase in prices; this is the C.C.F. They have opposed decontrol; they have already made quite a lot of political capital out of discontent over recent price increases. A rapid increase, over and above what has already happened, would clearly play into their hands—at least temporarily.

For all that, Bay and St. James' Streets might be right. There are some people who say: "Certainly the move would be unpleasant; it would be bad medicine. But it is better to take our medicine and get well, rather than staying a permanent invalid tied up with all sorts of government controls. In the long run the people of Canada would be much better off if the controls were taken off right away and business men could get on with production instead of being pushed around and blocked at every turn by Ottawa bureaucrats."

Against this line of argument there is one comment to be made and an opposing argument to be put forward.

The comment is this. Production and trade in this country are at their highest level in peacetime history—far higher than ever before. There is no sign that bureaucracy is seriously interfering with production. Irritating? Yes! Annoying? Certainly! Seriously interfering with production? Not to judge from the facts that are plain to be seen.

The long-run argument against letting our exchange rate go, allowing it to find its own level, has to do with world-wide events and with our interests and commitments abroad. It also has to do with the long-run future of gold as a monetary metal and the future of our gold mining industry.

It was pointed out above that an inflationary jump in prices here would play into the hands of the C.C.F. which is always pressing for more controls and more planning. The same is true in other countries. Falling exchange rates and climbing prices play into the hands of left-wing groups everywhere. But over in Europe the left-wing groups are not mild socialists; they are out-and-out Communists. That is why Europe's fight against inflation is a part of her fight against Communism.

Bretton Woods

These problems were foreseen at Bretton Woods in 1944. They could be foreseen because of what happened after World War I. In the years following 1918 inflation swept over Europe. It was worst in Germany. A visionary young corporal called Adolf Hitler got his first following at that time and he never let his countrymen forget it. The steady, stable parts of the community—the "middle classes"—saw the value of their savings wiped out by the rise of prices. (Prices ended up a million-million times as high as before the war.)

In Germany and in other countries at that time the worst troubles came from the sickening plunges of the foreign exchange rate. Then, as now, war-torn countries had an overwhelming need of imports but were not able to produce and export anything like enough to pay for them. Demand for foreign money was huge, supply was small, so the price rose higher and higher. And it did not rise steadily; speculation in foreign exchange tossed the rate about as bulls and bears took their turn in dominating the markets.

The wild exchange rates were accompanied by equally wild price movements; prices of imports and exports responded automatically to exchange movements, and other prices tagged along like the long tail of a kite, violently swinging and dipping.

These events were in the back of people's minds when they gathered at Bretton Woods. If they were not to happen all over again an international body was needed. The war-ravaged countries would need help; they could not hope to balance their trade quickly. Moreover exchange rates are international anyway: the dollar-franc rate is as much the concern of the United States as France. And all rates are interlocked: the dollar to the franc, to the pound, to the peso, to the mark . . . and so on. Hence an international gathering to meet an international problem.

Bretton Woods produced the International Monetary Fund as a partial answer to the dangers that lay ahead. This body provides (a) a series of currency values fixed, to begin with, by each country as it joins (fixed both in terms of other currencies and in terms of gold); (b) a set of rules for changing an exchange rate when it is not in line with the fundamental trade position of a country; (c) another set of rules to make the exchange rate, whatever it is, effective (for instance a country is not allowed to introduce more than one exchange rate at a time—the complicated system which Dr. Schacht ran in Germany before the war, with different rates for different purposes, is not allowed except in so far as countries had such systems before Bretton Woods); (d) a fund of money put in by all members for the use of any member that has temporary difficulties in paying for all its imports by means of its exports; and finally, (d) a board representing all member-countries to hand out the money and apply the rules.

The Fund has made temporary advances of money to seven countries: Chile, Denmark, France, Mexico, Netherlands, Turkey and the United Kingdom. It has successfully supervised one depreciation in a foreign exchange rate; a Chilean rate. It attempted to do the same in the case of France, but the French government decided to lower the value of the franc *less* than other members thought wise and, at the same time, to disregard the one-rate-at-a-time rule. Thus France is no longer a member in good standing and cannot get any more money from the Fund.

There is another sort of exchange depreciation that comes rather closer to home for us Canadians: not the galloping inflations and depreciations in Europe of the 1920's but the competitive depreciations around the world of the 1930's. One country after another, trying to undersell its competitors in world markets for foodstuffs and materials, cut its exchange rate. Then it unloaded goods on the markets and forced prices further down. We have suffered from this sort of action by our competitors in the past. The Monetary Fund is set up to stop it happening again.

Stick to the Fund

And so, partly for the broad purpose of combating Communism and partly for more immediate reasons, we are well advised to stick to the Fund. This means continuing our foreign exchange controls and controlled rate for the dollar and controlled price for gold.

It does not mean that we cannot move our own dollar, but it does set some limits on what we can do. It would not be appropriate for us to suggest a depreciation at present because our *total* trade is not out of balance. Over the past year and a half we have been exporting a great deal on loans and paying for imports out of our cash reserves; but this situation is not beyond our own control. We are not like war-torn European countries that simply cannot produce enough exports to pay for minimum amounts of food and materials that they need to import to keep going. We do not need to depreciate to increase total exports.

And so, although under its rules the Fund cannot object to a movement up to ten per cent, it would be contrary to the spirit of our agreement to do so under present conditions. Most countries regard the Canadian dollar as one of the strongest, probably the second-strongest, currency in the world; if we were to lower its value in terms of all other currencies we should certainly be charged with making a move that was very unreasonable and very disturbing.

It would be even worse, from the viewpoint of the Fund, if we "let our exchange go free", or established a "free gold market", or allowed exports of gold in any direction at a premium price. A free market here would be an invitation for speculation and depreciation, not only in our own dollar but in other currencies too. We are trying, together with the other members of the Fund, to

(*Continued on Page* 35)

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Democracy Shows More Firmness

By P. M. RICHARDS

THIS column suspects that the outlook for world peace and progress is a good deal brighter than the pessimists think. Furthermore, that the situation has improved rather substantially in the last couple of weeks. It may be true, of course, that we are moving towards another big war, but reason seems to be against it. That is, it's difficult to see that Soviet Russia could really expect to better her position by actual war with the United States, especially with the U.S.'s now considerable supply of atom bombs, each very much more deadly than those dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, and with Russia's own relative deficiency in almost everything except manpower. Rather, it seems probable that Russia's intention is to push us around by every means short of actual war, confusing and frightening us while improving her own tactical position.

But in her most recent aggressions, Russia has perhaps overplayed her hand. The Marshall Plan of aid to Western Europe now seems assured; five Western European nations have signed a 50-year treaty providing for joint military and economic action; President Truman received an ovation from Congress for a "stop Russia" speech proposing several vigorous measures, including immediate steps to bring the nation's armed forces to fully effective strength, a return to the wartime draft and universal military training; and it was reported that the United States might sign a limited military pact with the anti-Communist bloc of Western Europe, pledging American arms and planes, but not troops, in the fight against Soviet aggression. It was indicated that this bloc might include more than the present five treaty signers, when delegates of the sixteen prospective beneficiaries of Marshall Plan aid met last week in Paris and began a series of meetings on possible terms for military cooperation.

An Ultimatum Would Be Better

Russia's crackdowns on Czechoslovakia and Finland have done some good by frightening the other democracies into decisive action. It is terribly late in the day, and it would be much better if the United States had served notice on Russia that one more act of aggression would mean war. Such an ultimatum would steady our side and strengthen our determination. It would lessen the fear that comes from confusion and disunity, the mental condition that has been so general and which Soviet agents among us have long been working to create.

The fifteen or sixteen Western European nations which might unite against further Communist encroachment would be short of arms but relatively well fixed in respect of population and material resources. Their total population is estimated to be around 247,000,000, against 310,000,000 for Russia and her satellites. Britain would be virtually the only one of them in present possession of troops, planes and an armament industry, and Britain's immediate powers in these respects are greatly below those of the recent war years. There would be an enormous supply task for the United States. Again, it is very late for such considerations. But there are some favorable factors. The peoples of these western countries are more highly skilled industrially, and their countries are equipped to produce far more steel, coal, electric power and other essentials than are their possible opponents.

Weeks or Months Will Show Us

The advance achieved by the democracies in the last two weeks is not in actual preparedness to resist aggression, but in the development of a common will to do so. The democracies' most dangerous weakness, now as in 1938-39, has been the lack of a sense of mutual responsibility. Today, against a Hitler or a Stalin, the answer to the question: "Am I my brother's keeper?" can only be a firm "Yes!" The trouble is that democracies never act firmly until events compel them to, and then it may be too late. Is it too late now? If it is, Western Europe might be over-run, the Middle East out-flanked and Britain herself exposed to destructive attack by new-type V-bombs. The next few weeks or months may show us.

But it may well be that Russia will now pull in her horns. The new steps by the democracies are plainly the beginning of a course that will logically lead to war if the aggressor continues the tactics which caused the adoption of those measures. The Kremlin knows this well enough, and may be expected to decide that the time has come to stop. We may soon see, therefore, a clearing political sky over Western Europe.

But even so, we should not relax, for Russia will surely continue her "boring from within" technique. Soviet agents among us will continue to grasp every opportunity to weaken democracy by fomenting discord between nations and national groups, and poisoning minds in respect of democratic values. Vigor and courage and unity now may mean that a fighting war is out, but unfortunately the cold war will still be with us.

No Cure for Britain in Exports Changeover

By JOHN L. MARSTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

Britain's White Paper for 1948 has been called the Black Paper. Unlike its predecessor it makes no pretence that Britain can get back on her feet without Marshall Plan aid. No alternative is offered—except "wholesale unemployment, distress and dislocation".

Swinging over from iron and steel exports to textiles is merely a drowning man's act, says Mr. Marston, especially as whatever capital equipment is made must be exported in exchange for food and raw materials instead of being used to revive outworn British plants.

EARLY last year the British Government published its Economic Survey for 1947, a competent statement of a deteriorating position, which did not, however, present a solution to the problems.

Targets were set for production and overseas trade, but not so much in the manner of a plan as to indicate what would need to be done if the position were to be stabilized. After the August crisis it was obvious that something more positive was necessary, and the targets were made somewhat more realistic with the intention that they should be reached; but still no sufficient steps were taken to ensure that they would be reached.

The Economic Survey for 1948 has recognized that, in the vital matter of exports, even the revised targets are unattainable; the overall total has been lowered and the emphasis changed; so that now, even on paper, there is no pretence that the national accounts will balance.

This White Paper has been called the Black Paper; it has been described as grim, sombre, gloomy. Insofar as it contains those qualities in larger measure than any preceding statement it simply presents the facts of the position, which are much worse than they were a year or six months ago.

It also shows without flinching that in a few months the position will be worse still. Which leads to the frank admission of a fact which has hitherto been explicitly denied by Sir Stafford Cripps, Mr. Ernest Bevin, and other government leaders, that Britain is now utterly dependent on further U.S. aid.

One is forced to the conclusion that, having become dependent on the States during the war, through lend-lease, and having failed to reassert her independence after the war, when the Washington Agreement was negotiated, Britain has failed to make the effort to stand on her own feet which she would assuredly have made if there had been no "big cousin" available to prop her up.

Perhaps it is natural that when the U.S. has paid out $56,000 millions through lend-lease, U.N.R.R.A., and the postwar loans, a few thousand millions more dollars should be taken for granted, and that Britain should see herself as the natural recipient of a proportion of that additional aid. But it is a policy that must end sometime, and the sooner equilibrium is restored, at whatever price, the better.

The most ominous characteristic of this latest survey is its cynical assumption that there is no longer any obligation to plan independent recovery, even on paper. The Survey for 1947 may not have meant much in practice, but it did at least give an idea what might be accomplished by the year-end.

The Survey for 1948 makes no such pretence. It cuts the year-end export target from the 160 per cent of 1938 volume set up last September to 150 per cent—on the assumption of U.S. aid; but its import program looks no further ahead than the middle of the year, though the first half-year is already well on its way.

The gold reserve, which was £680 millions at the beginning of the year, is scheduled to decline to the neighbourhood of £450 millions by the end of June. The loss cannot be allowed to continue at the same rate through the second half-year, because if the reserve were reduced to the indicated level of, say £225 millions, the machinery of payments could not function smoothly and the sterling area would simply disintegrate. Yet no positive alternative is offered to U.S. aid.

The actual alternative, which is completely negative in character, is now official policy — if it can be graced with such a name. It is a reduction in imports of raw materials on such a scale that no attempt could thereafter be made to maintain the tempo of industry and mass-unemployment would follow. "Wholesale unemployment, distress, and dislocation" is the official description of the state of affairs in prospect without U.S. aid.

What, it may be asked, has become of the all-out export drive which, accompanied by suitable economy of imports, was approximately to correct the balance of payments by the end of 1948? The truth is that the government has now no more confidence in the export drive than economists and industrialists have had for months past. The target has been lowered, ostensibly, for three main reasons: saturation of certain markets, restrictions on imports due to dollar shortage, and insufficiency of steel to meet all export needs.

The dollar shortage abroad works both ways: while it contracts buying-power, it transfers some of it from the dollar to the sterling area. The causes of the slackening of export momentum are inadequacy of production, which has been a feature of the postwar period, and unresponsiveness in the markets, which is a relatively recent phenomenon.

It is a question whether the unseemly struggle to get dollars from unwilling United States importers is worth all the effort, when there are still markets wide open to the right goods from the sterling area and still big possibilities of obtaining supplies from non-dollar sources; but there is no hint of a change of policy in this respect.

On the production side, there is a change of emphasis from iron and steel products to textiles, and textile exports are scheduled to reach 131 per cent of the pre-war volume. To achieve that aim it is necessary to

(Continued on Page 35)

Wise Folk SAVE... MORE THAN A MILLION SAVE AT THE B of M . . .

BANK OF MONTREAL "MY BANK" TO A MILLION CANADIANS

B of M

WORKING WITH CANADIANS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE SINCE 1817

SD52

MANAGEMENT SERVICES

in

Time, Motion and Methods Study

Incentive Plans and Job Evaluation

Foremen and Supervisory Training

Personnel Selection, Placement and Training

Cost, Production, and Budgetary Controls

Sales, Distribution and Markets

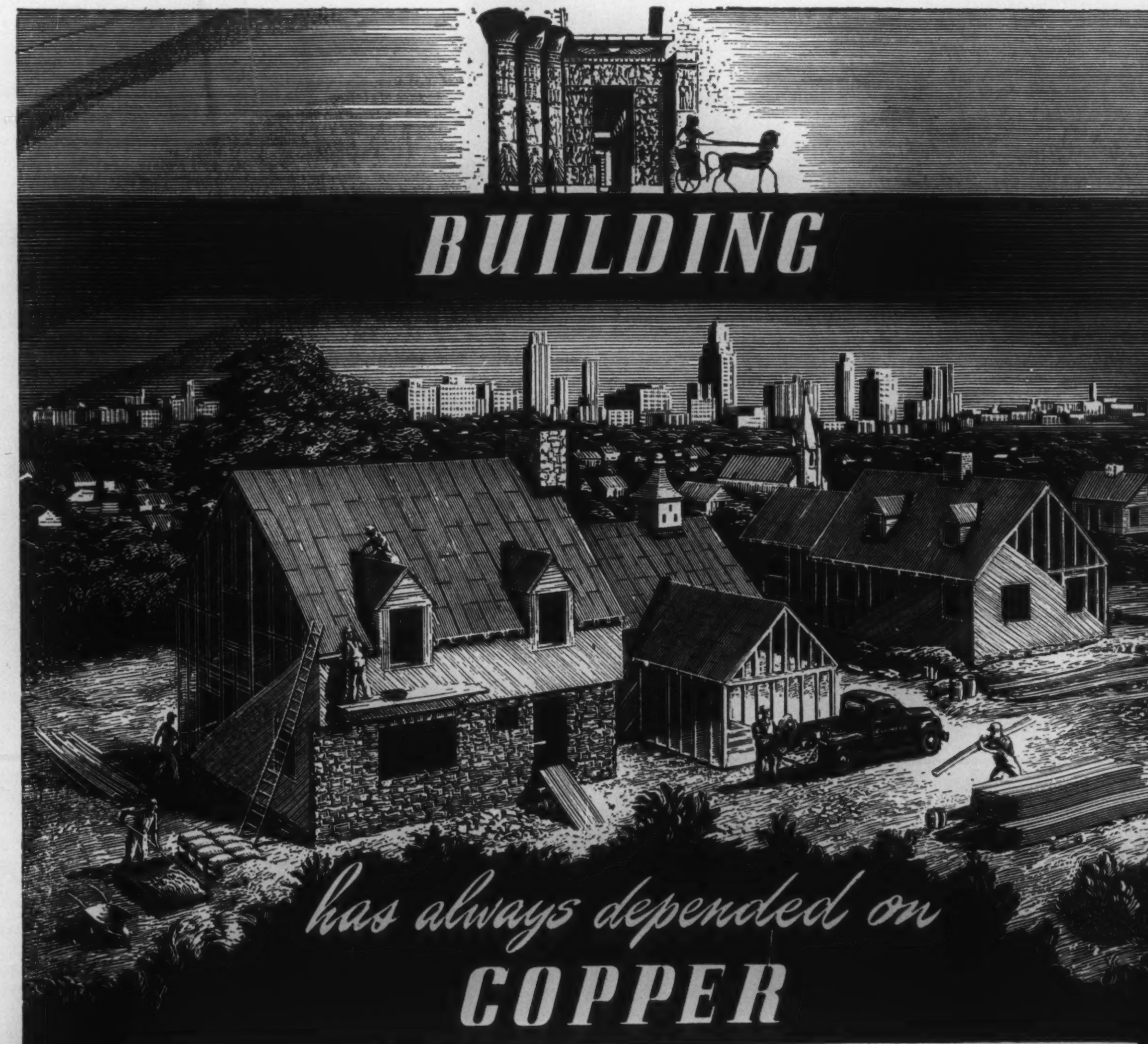
Office Systems

Surveys of Operations

J. D. WOODS & GORDON Limited

15 Wellington St. W., Toronto, Canada

MANAGEMENT CONSULTANTS



Since the Egyptians used bronze doors in building the temple of Karnak, copper has been widely used in all types of construction ... from the modest home to the modern skyscraper.

It is first choice for metal exposed to the elements—such as roofs, flashings, eavestroughs, downspouts. The best hardware is made of solid brass ... while architectural bronze has always been a favourite metal for artistic expression. The reasons are easy to understand: copper and its alloys cannot rust, are easy to fabricate and can be depended on for many years of economical service.

Copper and brass also serve modern plumbing in many ways ... they are the standard metals for hot and cold water lines, fittings and fixtures. Copper wiring delivers light and power . . . and just as copper lightning rods protect your home, bronze wire screening protects your health.

Anaconda is an important supplier of copper and copper alloys so essential to long-lasting construction in Canada.

ANACONDA Copper and Brass

Anaconda Copper & Brass

ANACONDA AMERICAN BRASS LIMITED

Main Office and Plant: New Toronto, Ont. *Montreal Office:* 939 Dominion Square Bldg.

SINCE 1922 HEADQUARTERS IN CANADA FOR COPPER AND BRASS

Government and Corporation Securities

Enquiries Invited

A. E. Ames & Co.
Limited

Business Established 1889

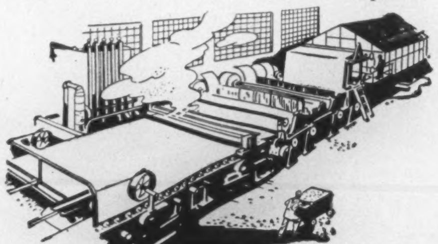
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
VICTORIA NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.

Newsprint
FOR U.S. DOLLARS

The Canadian Newsprint industry is the largest single contributor to Canada's U.S. Dollar supply. In the first ten months of 1947, Canada exported to the United States 3,050,081 tons of newsprint which supplied approximately $270 Million of needed U.S. dollars. The Canadian pulp and paper industry is still unable to satisfy the American demand for newsprint and holds a key position in the economic life of the country.

Securities of Canadian pulp and paper companies offer many opportunities to the investor.

"Information on the major pulp and paper companies will be furnished on request."



DOMINION SECURITIES CORPN. LIMITED
Underwriters and Distributors of Investment Securities Since 1901

TORONTO MONTREAL OTTAWA WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.
LONDON HAMILTON KITCHENER QUEBEC HALIFAX SAINT JOHN

AGNEW-SURPASS
Shoe Stores Limited
DIVIDEND NO. 36

A dividend of Thirteen Cents (13c) per share on all issued Common Shares of the Company has been declared payable June 1, 1948 to Shareholders of record as at the close of business April 30 1948.

By Order of the Board,
K. R. GILLELAN,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Brantford, Ont., March 11th, 1948.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
DIVIDEND NO. 245

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF TWENTY CENTS per share on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 30th April 1948 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after Saturday, the First day of MAY next, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on 31st March 1948. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By order of the Board
JAMES STEWART
General Manager
Toronto, 12th March 1948

THE SHAWINIGAN WATER AND POWER COMPANY

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of thirty cents (30c) per share has been declared on the no par value common shares of the Company for the quarter ending March 31, 1948, payable May 25, to shareholders of record April 15, 1948.

By Order of the Board
H. G. Budden,
Secretary.
Montreal, March 18, 1948.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Quebec-Labrador Iron Area May Have 139,000,000 Tons Ore

By JOHN M. GRANT

UPWARDS of 139,000,000 tons of iron ore had been indicated to the end of 1947 on concessions controlled by Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines in Labrador and New Quebec. Of this total 41,000,000 tons of high grade ore is in three deposits on Labrador property of Labrador Mining and Exploration, and 98,000,000 tons in Quebec in seven deposits of the North Shore Exploration Company. These two companies are separate entities, but in order to effect certain savings and increase general efficiency both operations have been carried on as one. Of $861,105 expended last year on exploration work on the two properties, 71.8% of the expenditures for direct costs was on the Quebec concession, and 28.19% of $242,751 on the Labrador concession, the annual report of Labrador Mining and Exploration Company shows. Capital expenditures for plant and equipment are also apportioned to each company.

Labrador Mining and Exploration holds a concession of some 18,000 square miles in the west portion of Labrador, its north boundary being the dividing line between Quebec and Labrador. The Hollinger North Shore Exploration has a concession of some 3,900 square miles in Quebec, north of, and contiguous to, that held by Labrador Mining. The favorable geological formation trends north-westerly through both concessions, and concentrations of iron ore are found on either side of the joint boundary. So far, light drilling equipment was used, but three additional caterpillar-mounted churn drills have been purchased and a considerable increase in the footage drilled is expected during the 1948 season.

Two servicing companies have been formed by Hollinger Consolidated and the M. A. Hanna iron people of Cleveland, Ohio, (the latter holding a minority interest in the concessions), to assist in the general development of the Labrador and Quebec field. The Quebec North Shore and Labrador Railway Company was formed in 1947 for the general purpose of constructing and operating a railway from the St. Lawrence River to the iron deposits. More recently the Ungava Power Company was formed to develop and distribute hydro-electric power for the operations. All the issued shares in these companies are owned by Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines and the Hanna Coal and Ore Corporation (a subsidiary of the M. A. Hanna

The Stock Analyst

By W. GRANT THOMSON

SUCCESSFUL investment depends on knowing two things: (1) What to buy (or sell) (2) When to buy (or sell). The Stock Analyst—a study of Canadian stock habits—answers the first question. An Investment Formula provides a definite plan for the second.

All active and well distributed stocks (with a few minor exceptions) advance or decline with the Averages. The better grade investment stocks do not normally move as fast as the averages, while on the other hand the very speculative issues have a relative velocity more than twice or three times as great.

The STOCK ANALYST divides stocks into three Groups according to their normal velocity in relation to the Averages.

The Factors affecting the longer term movements of a company's shares are ascertained from a study of their normal habits. Predominant Factors are shown as:

GROUP "A"—Investment Stocks
GROUP "B"—Speculative Investments
GROUP "C"—Speculations

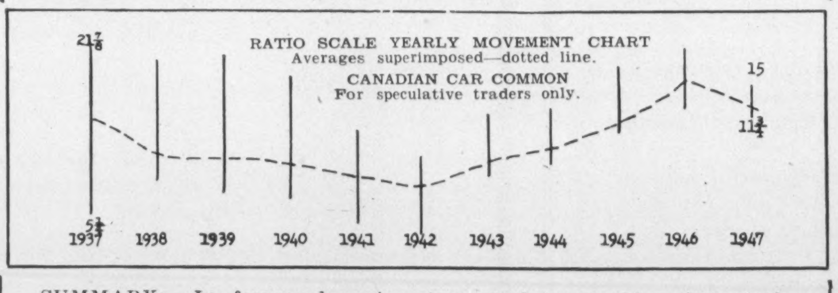
1. FAVORABLE
2. AVERAGE or
3. UNATTRACTIVE

A stock rated as Favorable has considerably more attraction than one with a lower rating, but it is imperative that purchases be made, even of stocks rated Favorable, with due regard to timing because few stocks will go against the trend of the Averages.

The Investment Index is the average yield of all stocks expressed as a percentage of the yield of any stock, thus showing at a glance the relative investment value placed on it by the "bloodless verdict of the market-place."

CANADIAN CAR AND FOUNDRY CO. LTD

				Averages		Cdn. Car.	
PRICE 27 Feb. 48	$11.00						
YIELD	7.2%	Last 1 month		Down	6.7%	Down	8.3%
INVESTMENT INDEX	77	Last 12 months		Down	12.4%	Down	21.4%
GROUP	"C"	1942-46 range		Up	160.0%	Up	366.3%
RATING	Average	1946-48 range		Down	23.1%	Down	48.7%



SUMMARY:—In former days investors used to consider that stock market prices usually moved in very close sympathy with earnings but this has not been so true for some time past. The subscriber who asked for this analysis on Canadian Car and Foundry complains that earnings are good but the stock does not act well. Perhaps he should be reminded that this is true of many stocks but one is more inclined to notice it only in those that are held by the individual.

Canadian Car is in Group "C" and is, therefore, distinctly a speculation. It is subject to very wide price movements and should not be held by those who buy common stocks as "investments". For instance, in the year war broke out it sold near $20.00; two years later it was below $5.00; by the end of the war it was over $20.00; and it has since suffered a decline of almost 50%. Truly an excellent stock for the astute speculative trader, but not for the nervous investor.

There is every reason to expect continued wide price fluctuations in Canadian Car Common. For those who favor this company's securities we are inclined to suggest that they look into the advantage of the Class "A" shares which are senior to, but convertible into common and which, at current prices, offer a very satisfactory yield. Should the common shares again stage one of their large advances the holder of Class "A" shares would also participate in the gain to some extent but with a diminished risk.

J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake

SAVE AND BUDGET

Peace of mind depends largely on planning what you can save and saving what you plan. That's "budgeting." Open a Canada Permanent savings account. Regular deposits should be part of your plan. 2% paid on savings. Withdrawals by cheque.

CANADA PERMANENT Mortgage Corporation
Head Office: 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $80,000,000

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY,
QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the current quarter, and that the same will be payable on,
1st APRIL 1948.
to shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.
By order of the Board.
4th March, 1948. PHILIP SIMMONDS, Manager.

Draughts?
Not In His House!

SPUN ROCK WOOL HEAT COLD SOUND INSULATION

Time was when the gang just wouldn't gather at Joe's . . his house was full of draughts. Joe piled on the fuel, but still the cold air poured down from upstairs! Now he's had his house insulated with Spun Rock Wool—and what a wonderful difference! Spun Rock Wool is the positive insulation against cold in winter . . heat in summer—it's sound, vermin and fireproof! What's more fuel costs are cut and the house is always comfortable. Your architect or builder will gladly tell you how Spun Rock Wool Insulation . can improve your home and save you money!

SPUN ROCK WOOLS LIMITED
THOROLD ONTARIO

Represented by

NORMAN A. SMITH CO.,
96 Vine Ave., Toronto 9.

ASBESTOS LIMITED,
1192 Beaudry St., Montreal

SHANAHAN'S LIMITED,
Vancouver, B.C.

Company). Preliminary location line for the proposed railway has been surveyed for 200 miles of the total length of 360 miles, which work will be continued during 1948. The air strip in Quebec has been completed with substantial financial assistance from the Canadian government" and the company has made arrangements to undertake their own flying operations.

Insufficient shares remain in the treasury of Labrador Mining and Exploration to finance the enlarged program planned for the coming season, and J. R. Timmins, president, points out that rather than increase the share capital of the company at this time when the final amount required has not been definitely ascertained, arrangements have been made to borrow the monies required for the time being from the Hollinger North Shore Exploration Company. It is expected loans up to $250,000 may be needed. During 1947 Hollinger Consolidated took up, under the terms of its option agreement, 400,000 shares at $1 per share. In referring to the enlarged exploration program, President Timmins states, "we have every reason to believe that such exploration will continue to be successful in proving up presently known deposits not as yet drilled, and in discovering other new deposits." Hollinger's program is aimed at defining an estimated 300,000,000 tons of iron ore, which is necessary before building the railway, power and outlining plans for large scale mining. If the enlarged program attains this objective this year, 1949 may be a year of large financing and much construction.

•

Ore results from the 1947 development at Preston East Dome Mines were highly gratifying and ore reserves were increased by 27,000 tons to a total of 430,310 tons averaging $8.19, the first upturn after five successive years in which there was a steady drop in reserves. An aggressive development program is to be continued with a view to maintaining and improving the ore position. The finding of ore in the greenstones on the 18th level together with the fact that depth confirmation has been obtained in the West Porphyry gives promise to a more favorable outlook this year. Up to the end of 1947 the 18th level was the only horizon where the zone in the north greenstones had been developed, but crosscuts have been started to the favorable areas on the 12th, 15th, 17th and 19th levels. The orebodies on the 18th are irregular in outline and erratic in grade but are of the stringer zone type which give promise of producing fair tonnages of ore. Despite higher costs and a small decrease in the value of gold output, net profits were higher at seven cents a share as compared with 5.9 cents in 1946. Net working capital at the year end of $845,156 compared with $881,492 a year previous.

•

Further development on the Lexindin Gold Mines property is warranted, K. J. Springer, president, states in the annual report. New financing will be necessary and this will be undertaken when conditions are more favorable. Diamond drilling has indicated an ore shoot 400 foot long over a width of 3.7 feet, averaging 0.475 ounces of gold, uncut, to the 200-foot horizon. Four deeper holes indicate continuity of the vein below 200 feet and suggest a lengthening of the ore with depth.

•

Due to unsettled labor conditions and supply shortages, hydro-electric power was not available at Kelwren Gold Mines, in Hislop township, until mid-July, 1947, consequently underground operations were only possible for about five months of the year, and lateral work was only slightly in excess of 700 lineal feet, D. G. H. Wright, president, states in the annual report. Upwards of 30 per cent of this was in ore of average Porcupine camp grade, slightly better than $9 per ton. In addition to underground diamond drilling, main development has been concentrated on the bottom, or 450-foot level, D. J. Ludgate, manager, told shareholders at the annual meeting. A long drive is being put out to reach the east ore zone.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

Give the Market Time

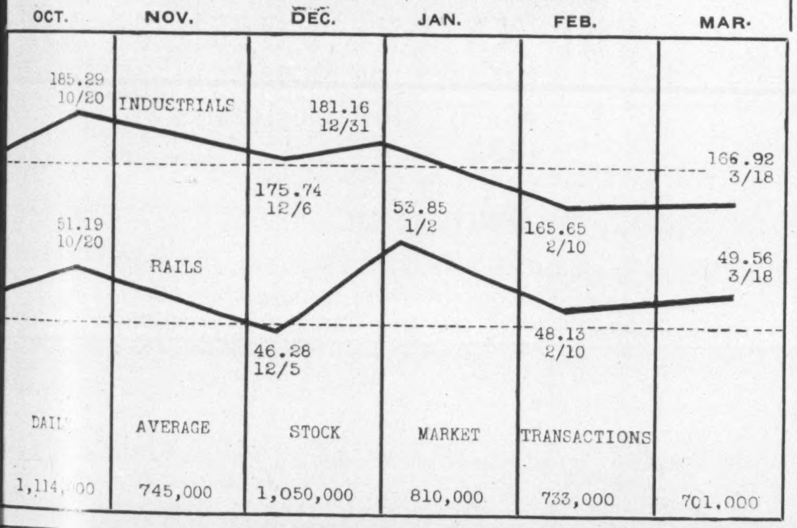
BY HARUSPEX

THE LONG-TERM N.Y. AND CANADIAN MARKET TREND While the decline of 1946-7 went some distance toward discounting maladjustments in the economic picture, evidence is lacking that a point of fundamental market turnabout has yet been reached. Intermediate trend of the market is downward, with testing of the major 1946-7 support points now in progress.

Since early February the stock market has been in a "line" or sidewise movement. So long as one average can hold above Industrials 168.75 Rails 50.17, there continues the possibility of rally from the temporarily oversold condition of early February. At best, however, we doubt that any such advance would carry beyond the 175 level.

As to the market's cyclical, or long-term, direction, our Forecasts of the past eighteen months have continuously reiterated the viewpoint that evidence of a fundamental turnabout to an upward direction has been lacking. We have recently pointed out, however, that the period of unsettlement, both in the stock market and in individual industries, has been running for a considerable interval and thus has had room for correcting many of the maladjustments. Accordingly, alertness to a point of fundamental reversal in the market's main direction must be exercised. Normally, market reversal would arrive by a last plunge of 10% to 15% into new low ground by the general list, then a dull period of seesawing for accumulation, followed by definite price recovery. On any present evidences—economic or political—we are inclined to give the market further time in which to attempt to work out this normal pattern. Accordingly, we continue to advise a cautious course, with cash or buying reserves ample.

DOW-JONES STOCK AVERAGES



Ontario Debentures
To Yield 3.09%

The Province of Ontario with over 33% of Canada's population recorded over 40% of the net value of production in the Dominion in 1944, the latest year for which figures are available.

During the past ten years the Province has had a succession of surpluses on ordinary account averaging $6,891,320.

We offer as principals, the new issue of:

Province of Ontario
3% Debentures due April 15th, 1965
Callable at 100 on or after April 15th, 1962
Denomination: $1,000
Price: 98.75 and interest, to yield 3.09%

The proceeds of the new issue will be used to refund obligations of the Province maturing in 1948.

Descriptive circular forwarded upon request.

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited
Winnipeg TORONTO Vancouver
Hamilton Montreal New York Kitchener
Ottawa Regina Edmonton Halifax Victoria
London, Eng. New Westminster London, Ont.

These shares having been sold, this advertisement appears for purposes of record only.

$275,000
R. M. BALLANTYNE COMPANY LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE: STRATFORD, ONTARIO
(Incorporated under the laws of the Province of Ontario)
5% Cumulative Redeemable Preference Shares
PAR VALUE $50.00

The preferred shares are entitled to fixed cumulative preferential dividends (cumulative from January 1st, 1948) at the rate of $2.50 per share per annum payable half-yearly; non-voting unless four half-yearly dividends are in arrears, in which case holders of such shares shall be entitled to one vote for each share held; entitled in liquidation first to receive unpaid cumulative dividends and thereafter the full amount paid up upon each share in priority to the common shares in the distribution; AND in case of voluntary liquidation to receive a premium of 5% of the capital paid up thereon in priority to the common shares. The preferred shares may be redeemed in whole or in part upon 30 days' notice and upon payment of the cumulative dividend up to the date of such redemption and 105% of the capital paid up thereon.

Transfer Agent and Registrar: THE CANADA TRUST COMPANY, Toronto

CAPITALIZATION

	Authorized	Issued
Preference Shares, Cumulative Redeemable, par value $50.00 per share	$500,000	$275,000
Common Shares (no par value)	100,000 shares	50,000 shares

We offer as principals these 5% Cumulative Redeemable Preferred Shares subject to prior sale and change in prices if, as and when issued and accepted by us and subject to the approval of all legal details by Messrs. Harrison and Elwood, London.
The right is reserved to reject any application or to allot a smaller number of shares applied for.

PRICE: $50.00 per share to yield 5%
With Bonus of one common share with each two preferred shares.

ISARD, ROBERTSON & CO. LIMITED
HURON & ERIE BLDG.
LONDON — ONTARIO

√ Underwriting
√ Investment Service
√ Experience

We offer an underwriting and investment service based upon a quarter century of experience in marketing Canadian government, municipal and corporation securities.

This experience and knowledge is cordially extended to both corporations desiring new capital arrangements and to small and large investors who desire careful attention to their investment requirements.

Communicate with us concerning your financial or investment problems.

McLEOD, YOUNG, WEIR & COMPANY
LIMITED
Metropolitan Building **Toronto** **Telephone: Elgin 0161**
276 St. James St. West **Montreal** **Telephone: Harbour 4261**
Offices at
Toronto, Hamilton, London, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec and New York.
Correspondents in London, England.
Members of The Investment Dealers Association of Canada.

ABOUT INSURANCE

Electrical Hazards Now a Major Cause of Country's Fire Loss

By GEORGE GILBERT

Both in Canada and the United States electrical hazards are now one of the main causes, if not the main cause, of the gigantic fire waste occurring every year, and the impact of these hazards upon the fire loss is bound to increase unless more effective preventive measures are taken to offset them.

It is suggested that an annual inspection service be instituted, along somewhat the same line as that now existing in Ontario and other Provinces with respect to boilers and other pressure vessels, in order to bring to light these electrical hazards and ensure their removal.

IN AN article on this page in the Feb. 7 issue it was shown that more effective preventive measures were required if the enormous annual fire waste in Canada was to be stopped. The direct property loss by fire in this country has doubled in the past ten years, amounting to $49,413,363 in 1946, while the indirect loss through deaths, injuries, resultant unemployment, lost production, continuing expenses, etc., amounted to more than the direct loss, so that the year's total economic waste from fire could be conservatively put at well over $100,000,000.

Such an annual drain on the resources of a country of 12,000,000 people calls for a careful examination into the causes of these fires which bring about such disastrous results and what practical measures are required to prevent or reduce loss from such causes, as it must be kept in mind that property destroyed by fire, even though insured, is gone forever, and that the total wealth of the Dominion is accordingly reduced to that extent. It is hard to get people generally to realize that they themselves must bear the burden of the fire waste, as the useful and indispensable function of the insurance companies is to distribute the losses of policyholders who have fires over the general body of their policyholders.

Fire Loss Affects Everyone

As the fire loss largely governs the cost of fire insurance — the higher the losses the higher the cost of insurance—and as the cost of fire insurance is included in the price of almost every article purchased, the public generally, insured and uninsured alike, have a financial interest in bringing about a reduction in the present heavy economic waste by fire, the great bulk of which is preventable.

As pointed out before, one of the main causes — if not the principal cause—of the high fire loss both in Canada and the United States is electricity, and its impact upon the fire loss is becoming greater all the time, and will increase in the future with the increase in the use of electrical equipment unless more energetic and effective measures are taken to check it.

It is admitted that the electrical hazards which are responsible for a serious proportion of our fire loss from known causes and a much more serious proportion of the total fire loss, are numerous and in a measure complex. They may be said to arise from two main causes—short circuits and dangerous over-temperatures—in conductors and in electric motors which ignite the combustible insulation and start a fire.

There is, of course, a Canadian Electrical Code, which in most Provinces of Canada has the force of law, and which is administered by various authorities across the country, such as the Hydro-Electric Power Commission in Ontario. But unfortunately the Code leaves much to be desired, in that it is applied "mainly to work to be performed." In other words, its common practice is to enforce the Code in new installations, and once an installation is passed by the inspection authorities it is seldom if ever again inspected in the interest of safety or fire prevention.

Solution of Problem

It is held by experts that the solution of the problem of preventing fire from electrical causes is to be found in the provision of protection against the dangers inherent in electricity. Yet there is no single authority in Canada charged with the responsibility of bringing these dangers to light by periodic inspection.

Short circuits can cause temperatures to rise beyond the melting point of copper, which is about 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit, yet there is no one so far as we know inspecting properties to ensure that protection is provided against this hazard. Then, again, electric motors, if not properly protected, can develop temperatures well above the ignition point of their combustible insulation and nearby combustible material.

Electrical protective devices commonly used, other than fuses, are complex instruments and easily get out of order, yet there is no authority with the responsibility of inspecting them to determine their operating condition. It has been asserted by responsible persons, in fact, that 90 per cent of electrical installations in the country violate the provisions of the Canadian Electrical Code, which is the minimum standard of safety and which in certain respects is no guarantee of safety from fire.

Fire is undoubtedly becoming the great scourge of North America, where the per capita loss of life and property by fire is the highest in the world. In the Province of Ontario and in other Provinces there is a law relating to boiler and other pressure vessels, under which it is unlawful to operate such vessels unless they are inspected by competent authorities each calendar year and certified safe. Of course such pressure vessels have in them inherent disaster hazard, and no doubt this requirement was due to that fact.

Annual Inspection

Electrical apparatus commonly used in ordinary properties have no disaster hazard inherent in them, but they do present serious threats to life and property and are already causing heavy losses which are bound to increase unless more effective action is taken to prevent them. It would appear that the time has arrived to require some form of annual inspection of electrical installations by competent authorities in order to halt this unnecessary economic waste.

It is a simple and inexpensive matter to provide effective protection against the main electrical hazards, while the cost of providing such an inspection service as suggested, to bring to light existing hazards and ensure their removal, would be insignificant in comparison with the loss which would thus be prevented. It is claimed that these costs would compare very favorably with the cost of the present inspection service in connection with boilers and other pressure vessels.

As to who would qualify as "competent authorities" for these electrical inspections, it would be logical, as the primary purpose is to lessen the impact of electricity on the fire loss, that the fire insurance companies should function in that capacity, as they would have an incentive to see that the work was carried out efficiently, though it would be important that competent electrical inspectors be employed to do the job, such as registered engineers, electrical branch.

It must be admitted that the fire insurance companies, in view of present underwriting results, are not in a position to provide such an inspection service at existing rates. But even if it would involve a modest increase in rates, for the time being, it might be a wise step from the standpoint of both the companies and the insured, because the reduction in losses which would undoubtedly take place as a result of this inspection service would enable them to make really substantial reductions in their premium rates, so that both the companies and the insuring public would then be in better position than they now are.

THE OLDEST INSURANCE OFFICE IN THE WORLD
SUN INSURANCE OFFICE LTD.
FOUNDED 1710
FIRE AND CASUALTY
Robert Lynch Stailing, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO
EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

Certificate of Registry No. C1124 authorizing Liberty Mutual Insurance Company to transact in Canada the business of automobile insurance and plate glass insurance in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.
W. L. HARRINGTON, Chief Agent

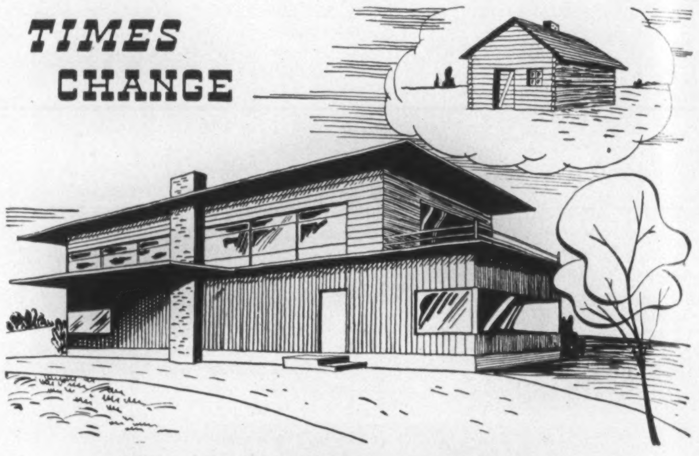
Plus SERVICE ON FIRE INSURANCE
7 claims offices right in Ontario — executives right on the ground — selected risks—every one of these advantages to agent and insured is available on fire insurance through Pilot.
Automobile, fire personal property floater, burglary, cargo, elevator, teams, plate glass, general and public liability—fidelity and surety bonds.
Head Office: 199 Bay St. Toronto.
Agency Enquiries Invited

PILOT INSURANCE COMPANY

READY TO SERVE YOU...
With professional skill in the following capacities —
- Executor and Trustee
- Transfer Agent and Registrar
- Real Estate Management Sales and Rentals
- Investment Management
- Collection Agent
- Savings Department

CHARTERED TRUST AND EXECUTOR COMPANY
34 King Street W., Toronto, WA 7681 — 132 St. James St. W., Montreal, HA 5166

TIMES CHANGE



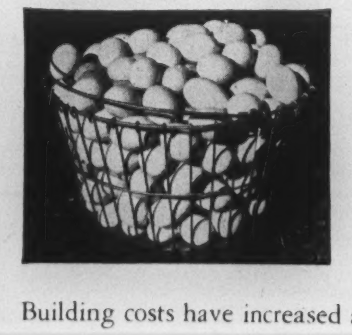
BUT NATURE DOESN'T!
THE NEED FOR PROTECTION AGAINST CRIPPLING LOSS FROM FIRE AND WINDSTORM *ALWAYS* EXISTS

Specialization is the keynote of success in any field. From 64 progressive years of specialization in fire and windstorm insurance The Portage Mutual has accumulated vast experience. This knowledge plus sound resources assure adequate indemnity at minimum rates.

THE PORTAGE MUTUAL INSURANCE CO. — MUTUAL SERVICE WITH SECURITY — Est. 1884
The PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY
HEAD OFFICE - PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE
WINNIPEG · REGINA · EDMONTON

THE BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY
Incorporated in Upper Canada 1833
FIRE, MARINE, AUTOMOBILE, CASUALTY AND AVIATION INSURANCE

Eggs at 10 cents a dozen



"Believe it or not" there was a time when eggs sold for 10 cents a dozen. And there was a time when building costs were much lower than at present.

Insurance based on those costs would fall far short of the amount required to replace property damaged or destroyed by fire. Building costs have increased as much as 50% or more during the past years.

Underinsurance is false economy

FINANCIAL POSITION DECEMBER 31, 1947
Assets $11,259,895
Liabilities to the Public $6,936,325
Capital $750,000
Surplus above Capital $3,573,570
Losses paid since organization $92,596,684

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO
Branches and Agencies throughout the World

No Cure for Britain

(*Continued from Page* 31)

expand the textile industries' manpower from 652,000 to 760,000, including an increase of 58,000 in the numbers employed in the cotton mills, on which the main effort is focussed. How this industry is to increase its manpower in a few months by more than it was increased in two and a half years while demobilization was at its peak is not explained.

There is no sign here of the sure hand getting a grip on a difficult situation, only of the weakening hand grasping at any expediency.

Britain is to supply abroad the goods which she thinks she can most easily produce, such as textiles, in place of the capital equipment which the world really needs. Yet she is not retaining the capital equipment deliberately to foster her own industries. On the contrary, it is now clearly stated that machinery which may be vital to Britain's economic position two or three years hence will have to be exported to buy food and raw materials for current consumption.

It is a depressing augury for the economic regeneration which is the declared purpose of the Marshall Plan.

• •

Free Gold Market?

(*Continued from page* 30)

hold the line against this sort of danger. If Canada, a leading member of the Fund, broke away the organization might break up altogether.

Canadian gold producers are naturally anxious to get the best price they can and some of them feel that the Fund arrangement is stopping them. They see that, while the Canadian and American governments are paying $35 an ounce, prices at least double that are being paid in far corners of the world—in Egypt or in India. They naturally ask why they cannot send their gold there. Is this not just one more case where Ottawa is sacrificing our gold industry for some vague international theory?

There are several answers. (1) It is doubtful how much gold could be shipped to those far-off markets without forcing the price there down to a level where the profit would be very little. (2) Even if the price held up, the exports to those countries would do Canada little good. Those are "sterling" countries, and our total exports to such countries are already far greater than our total imports. What we need is U.S. dollars, not sterling, and it is doubtful whether we can sell any quantity of gold in countries that will pay high prices in such dollars. (3) But even if we could export some gold for high prices in U.S. dollars it would still be against our long-run interest to do so. Here is the final and conclusive reason:

The Gold Guarantee

The Monetary Fund is based on gold. Every member undertakes to buy and sell gold at a controlled price in relation to their controlled exchange rate. The Fund itself deals in gold. *Thus the Fund guarantees to gold its position as a monetary metal.* It guarantees an international market, and an unlimited market at the fixed prices, for all new gold production.

Without this guarantee the future of gold would be very shaky indeed. During the nineteen-thirties one country after another went "off the gold standard"; the link between gold and the currency was broken. Everywhere people began saying that gold was done for as a monetary metal. Henceforth governments would manage their currencies and their exchange rates without bothering about gold.

Since more than half the gold production of the world went to be used as monetary reserves, the idea that countries would stop using such reserves was very alarming. Double the normal supply would have to go into other uses—such as dentistry and jewellery. Obviously the price would fall disastrously.

Without the Fund, without an agreement amongst many countries to use gold as international money, the yellow metal would once again be faced by this very alarming outlook. It is almost certain that the U.S. government would stop buying gold mined here, just as it does not buy silver mined here. That is why anyone who is interested in gold production as a long run proposition, as opposed to a source of quick profits, should be supporting the Fund for all he is worth.

THE ESTABLISHED 1906
MONARCH LIFE
Assurance Company
A PROGRESSIVE CANADIAN COMPANY

United States Fidelity & Guaranty Company

CONSULT your AGENT OR BROKER as you would your doctor or lawyer

34 King Street East
TORONTO

★ ★

What MAKES a good citizen?

A good citizen respects himself . . .
and respects the rights of others.

He avoids bigotry and intolerance.

He puts the welfare of his country and his community before his own advantage.

He is moderate in his thinking and moderate in his actions.

He is moderate in his use of luxuries.

When an occasion calls for the enjoyment of whisky, the good citizen knows, as The House of Seagram has so frequently pointed out, that he has a personal responsibility to himself, to his family and to his country.

It is to "drink moderately" . . . or not at all!

Men who Think of Tomorrow *Practice Moderation Today!*

THE HOUSE OF SEAGRAM

★ ★

Company Reports

International Nickel

NET earnings of the International Nickel Co. of Canada Ltd. for 1947 were at the highest point since 1941, being shown in the annual report as the equivalent of $2.16 a share on outstanding common stock as compared with $1.90 a share in 1946 and $1.58 a share in 1945. Net sales for the year, at $166,362,873 were up over $33 million from the previous year's figure and compared with $148,055,751 for 1945.

In presenting the directors' report, Robert C. Stanley, chairman and president of the company, states that there was a steady demand during the year for the company's products. Sales of nickel in all forms were the highest of any peacetime year, except 1937. Sales of refined copper were the highest in the postwar period. Sales of platinum metals, however, were considerably lower.

Report shows net profits for the year under review, after all charges and in terms of U.S. currency of $33,503,466 as compared with $29,681,352, for year ended December 31, 1946, and $25,010,938 for the year 1945.

For the final quarter, net profit amounted to $9,980,555, equal, after preferred dividends, to 65 cents a common share, compared with $7,062,572, or 45 cents a share on common, in the three months ended September 30, 1947, and $10,125,343, or 66 cents a share on common, in the final quarter of 1946.

President Stanley states that technical research directed towards improvements in mining methods, and in plant processes, was carried on at an accelerated rate. This, he points out, is of major importance in efforts to counteract the constant upward trend in operating costs. Completion of the new process plant at Copper Cliff was again delayed by deferred deliveries of materials and by manpower shortage. It now seems assured that the various units of this plant will be ready for operation prior to the year-end.

Sales of nickel in all forms during the year 1947 totalled 205,278,868 lbs., an increase of 4,175,634 lbs. over 1946.

• •

THEATRE

(*Continued from Page 25*)

suffering precisely that disablement. Why? Because the sympathy of the audience goes to the disabled person of the actor, the painful actuality thus destroying the imaginative reality of the play and the people in it. I recommend to Mr. Brown, and all other Canadian playwrights, a careful study of Clifford Odets' play, "Rocket to the Moon," played at the Festival by the Belmont Group Theatre. Odets never fails to make his characters speak, or seem to speak, precisely as they would speak in actual life. (And to do this is a primary obligation on a playwright using the naturalistic method; as it is also the most severe limitation of that method.) But more important, Odets never permits the smallest deviation from the truth and logic of the people and the situation in which he places them. In Mr. Brown's play I thought that at almost every emotional crisis, instead of facing it out and showing us the truth of it, he turned away into soft and, to me, fake, sentimental evasions. I prefer the stark veracity of Odets at every major decision, or rather indecision, of his chief character. Indeed, not to evade the pun, it is a play of stark indecisions. It is one long indecision. I was fascinated by Odets' attack on his dramatic problem; that of putting Hamlet into a dentist's jacket. And I was fascinated by the skill with which Ben Lennick suggested the agony of frustrations and inhibitions which prevented the dentist, Dr. Ben Stark, from even saying yes or no. The adjudicator awarded to Miss Sylvia Paige, for her excellent playing of Cleo Singer, the doctor's secretary, the place of best performance by an actress in the Festival.

When Mr. Sterndale Bennett chose Phillip Barry's "Hotel Universe" as a presentation by his pupils at the Royal Conservatory of Music, he set them a task that could have defeated the most experienced and resourceful company of players. For the initial trouble is, I think, that Barry didn't come anywhere near to solving his own most interesting problem. Which was how to give himself, on the stage, such freedom to range to and fro in time and space and in the regions of consciousness and memory, as is enjoyed by the novelist and the script writers for movies and radio. The playwright has the solid body of the actor to reckon with. Barry discovered what a formidable reckoning it could be. And so did Mr. Sterndale Bennett. But they both made impressive assaults on it. I'm afraid I never found the characters interesting enough to care greatly what happened to them, or whether or not the numerous flash-backs, illuminated the murky psychological path by which they arrived at the "now" of the play—if, indeed, it had any. The young players did well to keep any track at all of their cues in such a chaos; and in the parts that had any meaning derived from their own experience, as in the flashbacks to childhood, they showed confidence and ability. The show was one of the few during the week that was visually imaginative and satisfying, though I longed for a bit of yellow in all that blue.

The adjudicator, Mr. Robert Stuart, is a diffident and kindly man, perhaps a little too diffident and kindly to be as specific and incisive in criticism as I believe to be necessary. He has in his eye a suggestion of smouldering fire that I longed to see flash out, but it never did except when he said how he loathed Ben Levy's play. When he said of one play that "it was carefully done. Perhaps too carefully. I'd like to have seen a little more abandon," I thought the same about the adjudications. For it is possible to carry the admirable and characteristic English art of understatement so far that it is in danger of becoming no statement at all. Yet we all liked him much, and usually agreed with him.

JUMBO CABBAGE

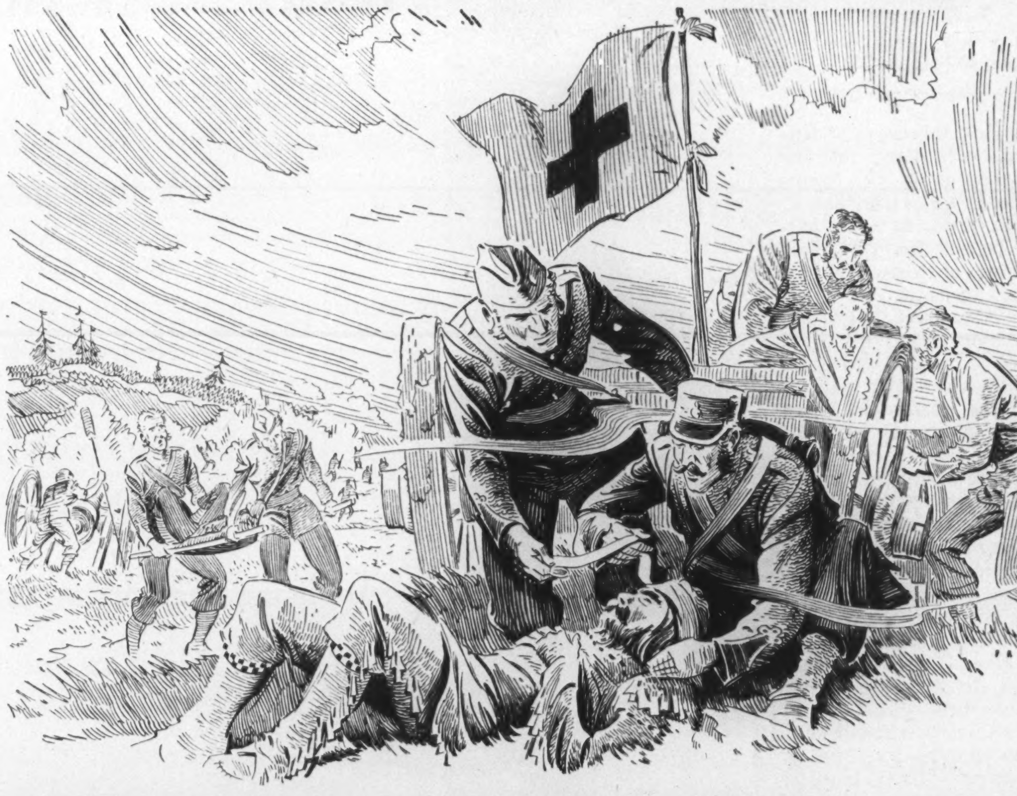
Largest Cabbage grown, some weigh[illegible] 30 and some even 40 lbs. Unsurpassed for [illegible]aut and table use. Very interesting to watch [illegible]ese monsters develop. Our sales of Jumbo C[illegible]bage last season exceeded all others. (Pkt 10c) ([illegible]0c) postpaid.

FREE — OUR BIG 1948 SEED [illegible]D NURSERY BOOK — Bigger tha[illegible] [illegible]ver 39W

DOMINION SEED HOUSE, GEORGET[illegible]WN, ONT.

THE **Casualty Company of Canada**
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
E. D. GOODERHAM, President — A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

"EXPORT"
CANADA'S FINEST CIGARETTE



The year was 1885...

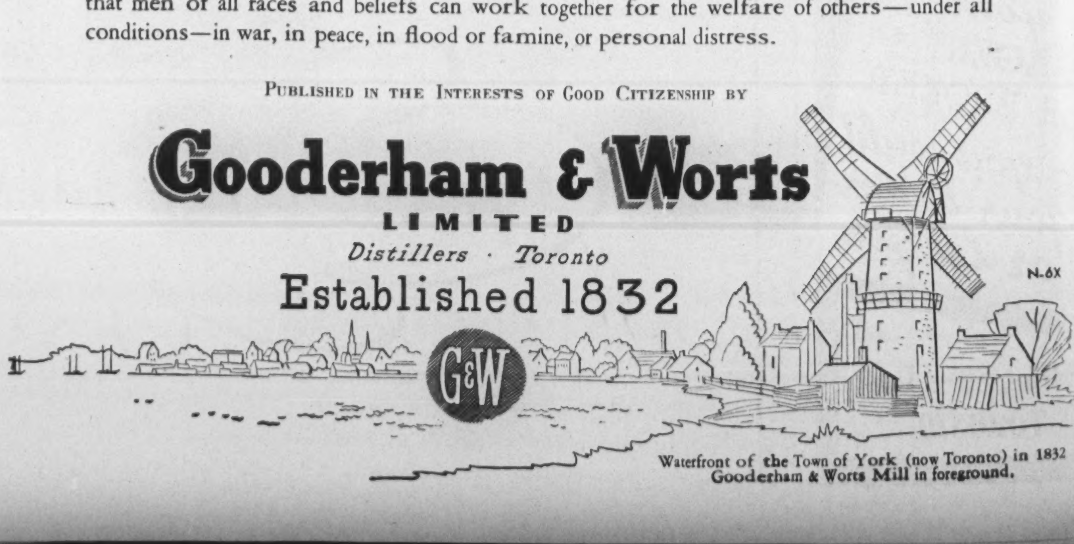
. . . above the crackling rifle fire of the Battle of Batoche in the Northwest Rebellion rose a make-shift red and white flag. It had been sewn together by Major-General (then Surgeon) G. Sterling Ryerson from factory cotton and pieces of red cloth "borrowed" from an ammunition cart. Under its protection wounded men were carried from the field. For the first time . . . the Red Cross flag had been flown in Canada!

Eleven years later the first "colonial" branch of the Red Cross in the British Empire was formed in Canada. The General Ryerson who had patched together the flag at Batoche was *elected* chairman of the executive. Even in their humanitarian efforts, the men of Canada *demanded* democratic procedure.

Today all over the world, the Red Cross is built on the recognized principles of democracy. Not only does the Red Cross deserve your support—it is a dramatic reminder that men of all races and beliefs can work together for the welfare of others—under all conditions—in war, in peace, in flood or famine, or personal distress.

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP BY

Gooderham & Worts
LIMITED
Distillers · Toronto
Established 1832



N.6X

Waterfront of the Town of York (now Toronto) in 1832
Gooderham & Worts Mill in foreground.

A stitch in time . . . .

Good care will often lengthen the usable life of power plant equipment and boilers. Part of good care lies in regular inspection by men trained to recognize early the conditions that would lead to trouble.

Inspection is an accompaniment of our insurance. The Company's reputation for inspection effectiveness is one of the reasons why we write more power plant insurance than the combined total of twenty-five competitors.

Get insurance protection *plus* the benefits of inspection. It's a stitch in time that can save time, production, money and maybe lives!

◀ *Ask your broker or agent for details.*

23-7

The Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. of Canada

806 The Bank of Nova Scotia Bldg. Montreal — 350 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.